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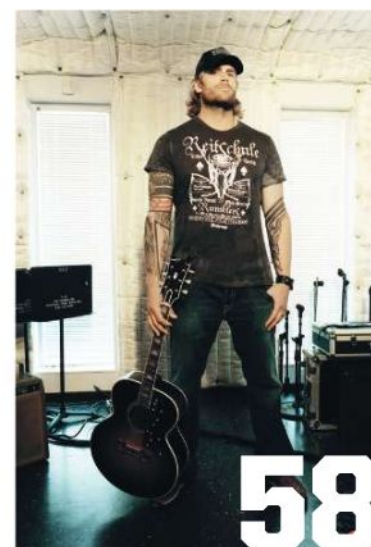


**Jägermeister**

[JÄGERFORLIFE.COM](http://JÄGERFORLIFE.COM)



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# JÄGER FOR LIFE

## JÄGERFORLIFE.COM

Bare skin is boring skin. Visit JagerForLife.com and show your tattoos to the world in our online tattoo gallery. You could also win a sick Jäger-inspired design from one of three living ink legends: Mario Barth, Ruthless, or Josh Lord. Most people would give their soul for a chance to get inked by our artists...all you have to do is enter now at JagerForLife.com.

**Inked**  
CULTURE. STYLE. ART.



**JOSH LORD**

### JOSH LORD

East Side Ink's artist of the intricate was tapped by Hollywood to create the tattoos for *The Last Airbender*

### MARIO BARTH

The rockstar and undisputed king of Las Vegas tattooing

### RUTHLESS

The hottest new tattoo talent in Los Angeles blowing up on *LA Ink*



**MARIO BARTH**



**RUTHLESS**



**Jägermeister**





# Inked

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**chief financial officer** jami pearlman  
**accounts receivable** chris watson  
**newsstand consultants** ralph perricelli, irwin billman  
**fulfillment** prestige fulfillment  
**subscription info** 888-465-3305



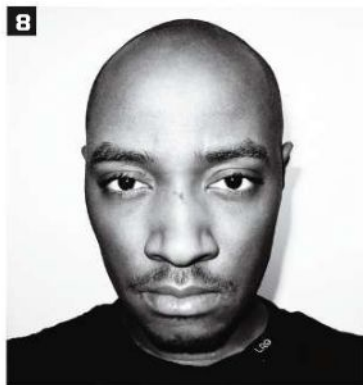


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# ink well

Welcome to the wild world of INKED sports. In the following pages we'll touch on athletics that even ESPN hasn't yet created a channel around. From basketball to wakeboarding to noodling, we're celebrating the finest tattooed athletes in their games of choice.

Patrick Sullivan (1) profiled five "extreme" athletes, including MMA monster Clay Guida, who was photographed by Jana Cruder (2). The talented Cruder also shot Hart & Huntington, the Las Vegas tattoo shop owned by freestyle motocross rider Carey Hart. Elliot V. Koteck (3) tells the story of Shay Bredimus, who found art after being struck by a car while walking his bike. And Thomas Liggett (4) created his own brand of art when he trained his lens on the gear that gladiators like Guida strap on before going to battle.

Cisco Adler (5), a guy who only has to fight off starlets, has a new mix tape and the best seats in the house (next to Jack Nicholson) for Lakers games. He wrote about his two loves—other than women—and sat for photographer Chris McPherson (6). Speaking of the fairer sex, Dermot Cleary (7) photographed Eva Lampert, a lady who's beautiful enough to be an "octagon girl" but is quite content running a tattoo shop. Kareem Black (8) captured adorable bartender Candice Coy in her natural habitat, and Allison Hagendorf (9) chatted off the air with her *Fuse Top 20 Countdown* cohost, Juliya Churnetsky, for *Femme Metale*.

Then there's our cover model, Casey Loza, a.k.a. the hot tattooed *The Hills* guest star (and sister of Audrina), a.k.a. Mrs. Kyle Loza. She and motocross husband Kyle let us into their home, where Jason O'Dell (10) took portraits of the new modern American family. You may be able to keep up with the Joneses, but the Lozas will leave you in their exhaust.

Sports and family values aren't what they used to be; they're progressive—and they're inked.

*Rocky Rakovic*

Rocky Rakovic  
Editor  
editor@inkedmag.com





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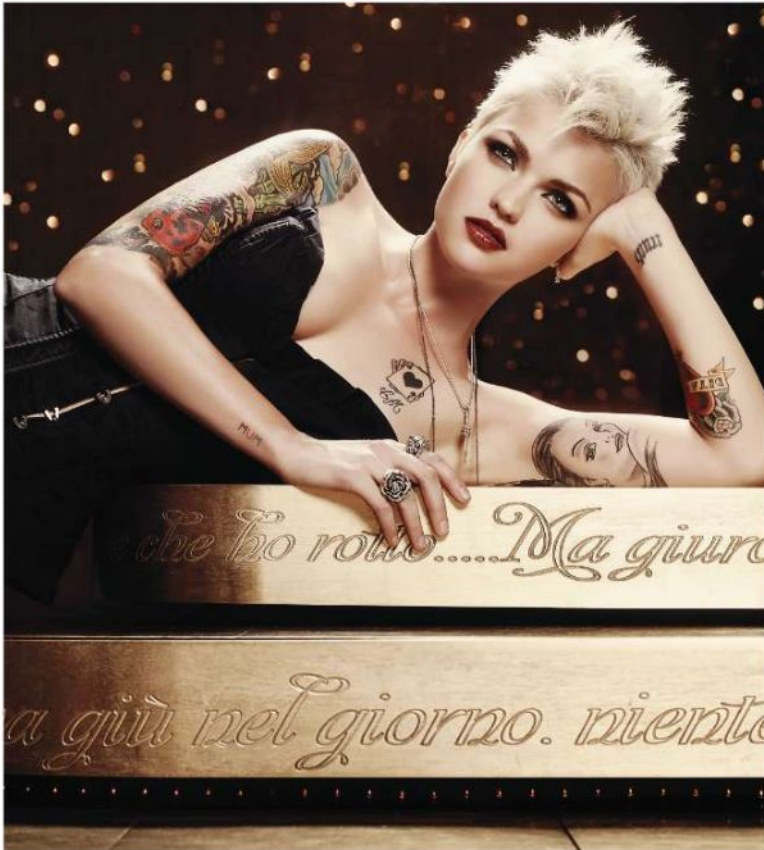
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# mail



## INKED ON THE FRONT

I am an aspiring actor, tattoo artist and enthusiast, and, above all else, a soldier in the U.S. Army currently deployed to Iraq. I have been here for two months and just picked up my first copy of INKED, which was the Ruby Rose edition [August 2010]. Out of every magazine I have read about tattooing, your magazine is number one. It is very upbeat and edgy. I picked it up and before I knew it I was sad because I had already read it front to back. Once the first of the month kicks in, you have yourself a new subscriber. Keep it up and thank you for your work.

**Terry Nehring**  
stationed in Iraq

## SHOPAHOLIC

I dig that Vince Neil [Q&A, August 2010] has an image of Jimi Hendrix in his very swanky shop, and I thought his reasoning for owning the shop is comical too. [Editor's note: He opened the shop so he wouldn't have to pay for tattoos.] Do you know how many overpriced shoe stores there would be in our country if women used his logic? **Jaime Kaplan**  
Philadelphia, PA

I read Richard Bienstock's interview of Vince Neil and I wanted to write in because I did his leg piece, which took four hours. I suppose he was already drinking before

## facebook

### RE: INKED GIRL: MARILYN RONDON

**Jessica Rosa:**  
She's supa hott.

**Glenn Felix:**  
She makes me say "whoa" out loud!

**Aaron Simpson:**  
I love this mag so much!

**Wayne Forni Jr:**  
She makes my mouth water.

### RE: INKED PEOPLE: GIN WIGMORE

**Jose Morales:**  
Awesome.

### RE: RUBY ROSE

**Jonathan Zach:**  
Nice, I always liked three-quarter sleeves.

### Nicole Prestwood:

I love this issue!!! Between Ruby Rose and Adam Levine I'm a happy girl :)



## READER OF THE MONTH

**HEATHER DAWN HORTON**  
Elkhart, IN

Want to be a Reader of the Month?  
E-mail photos to [inkedgirl@inkedmag.com](mailto:inkedgirl@inkedmag.com)

he came in because his bottle of Patrón was open and consumed a quarter of the way, so we ordered a pizza to help him. From his own admission to me, he's a bitter person, and now I'm sure of it because of how he answered questions about his DUI and how his bandmates didn't support him.

**George Papas**  
George Papas Tattoo  
Chicago, IL

## BETTER THAN MATCH.COM

I love the girls in your magazine. I think in the last issue you introduced me to three of my next ex-wives.

**Clinton Smith**  
Normal, IL

## MAROON HIGH-FIVE

About time you shot a sexy guy. Adam Levine is delicious.

**Katie Feranec**  
Walla Walla, WA



**WRITE US.** Got something to say? Send all praise, notes of complaint, story suggestions, and other comments to [letters@inkedmag.com](mailto:letters@inkedmag.com). All submissions should include the writer's name and address. Letters may be edited for clarity, length, and content. **Also join the party at [facebook.com/inkedmag](http://facebook.com/inkedmag).**



## My First Ink

**Name:** Kellen Graham

**Occupation:** manager at Johnny Cupcakes Shoppe

**Hometown:** Los Angeles

My first tattoo was done a few months after I turned 18, at a shop in New York City that I can't even remember the name of. After watching a friend get tattooed for three hours, I got a tiny star on my lower back. It was pure curiosity; I just wanted to know what it felt like. After I realized the pain was pretty minimal, I just kept going and thus began my addiction to skin art. My parents didn't really mind the tattoos at first, but after I got a half sleeve they started asking questions. Now that I'm a bit older—and much more covered with ink—they have accepted it. My mom and grandma have both asked to come with me so they can get tattooed too.

PHOTO BY ARI MICHELSON







## EXOTIC BIRD

The CW has tapped **Maggie Q** to play spy Nikita in a series by the same name this fall. Rarely flaunted before, at least one of Q's tattoos will be on display in the types of outfits that come with the sexy espionage job. She explains the origin of the phoenix on her thigh as coming from when she was still making a name for herself in Asia. "It was a struggle to be

a woman in the business," Q says. "I was incredibly poor and inexperienced and all the things that you can be when you're insecure. So I met an artist who basically said, 'You understand what bird you represent?' And I said no. And he said, 'You're a phoenix because you've come from nothing, and you're building something.'"



## The Times Are a-Changing

Fox Business reports that visible tattoos are no longer a deterrent for landing a job. They quote John Challenger, CEO of Challenger, Gray & Christmas, an outplacement consulting organization: "Today, even in this tight job market, most companies are not going to view tattoos too harshly. One reason is that ... preconceptions about tattooed individuals are no longer valid. Secondly, and more importantly, companies have a vested interest in hiring the most qualified candidate." Challenger goes on to say that the likely career paths for the tattooed are in creative fields such as marketing, advertising, and tech; however, he continues, "We may never see visible tattoos on bankers, lawyers, accountants, or the clergy."



From left: Tattoo by Adam Craft of The Tattooed Heart; drawing by Jondix.



## TATTOOS FOR TIBET

The issue of Tibet's sovereignty has been an extremely contentious and political one since Tibet lost its independence to Communist China in the 1950s. The country's spiritual leader, the Dalai Lama, has since lived in exile in India, and the Tibetan people continue to struggle for their independence from China. Despite having their basic human rights violated in numerous ways over the last two years, Tibetans have chosen to remain nonviolent, and their hope for freedom is undiminished. On October 7 tattoo artists from across the globe will join the "Tattoos for Tibet" project and donate their wages from at least one tattoo to **Students for a Free Tibet**, a nonprofit organization that advocates for Tibetan independence. Artists involved will also provide one piece of Tibetan-inspired flash, which will be sold as part of a compilation to raise even more green. Check out [myspace.com/tattoosfortibet](http://myspace.com/tattoosfortibet) or the Tattoos for Tibet public event page on Facebook. It is righteous to be free! —Sofia Mella



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TABLE FOR ONE.







Scotch on the rocks = bad.  
Scotch pourer on the bar = awesome.

## Scotch Lass

We share a dram with Candice Coy of GoldBar, in New York City.

**INKED:** This Johnnie Walker Black neat is hitting the spot.

**CANDICE COY:** Sure is. I just got back from a weekend in the Hamptons, and it's the perfect thing right now.

**Vacation?** No, work. During the summer some bars in the Hamptons bring bartenders from the city for the long weekends.

**Isn't it wild that there's such a thing as the traveling bartender?** Yes—I started bartending to get through school, and never thought of it becoming a viable career.

**And many of them either work or drink here.** Well, we are open later than most bars, so we do get a lot of the service crowd who are serious about their cocktails. The staff at GoldBar is amazing. We write the drinks menu here, so before we open we taste each other's concoctions and work on them together. I'll mix you a Highlander; it's my own recipe.

**While you are doing that, mind if we ask about the tattoo on your arm?** Sure, everybody does. It's based on a piece of Native American artwork that my friend found. To me it symbolizes the ability to transition when the wind blows.

**Or when the Hamptons come calling. Any strong reactions to your ink?** Once I was walking down the street and an old woman was staring at me. And when I passed she turned around and yelled out, "I love your tattoo!"

**We'll drink to that.**



## MALT SHOP

Drink and spell whisky like a Scot.

In many places on earth, the stuff you get when you distill fermented, malted barley and then age it in wood casks is called whiskey. In Scotland it's called whisky. "Ease up, Scotland," you might say. "Why you gotta hate on the letter e?" At which point Scotland would turn to you with a dangerous three-toothed grin and growl something unintelligible that roughly translates to, "We were here first." And they were. *Uisge beatha* is Scottish Gaelic for *water of life*. British soldiers in the 12th century liked drinking it but had trouble pronouncing it, so over the years the word was shortened to *usky*, and entered worldwide use

as *whisky*. Scotland's gift to the world also happens to be the single best never-fail gift for a man. Besides, wouldn't you rather visit a liquor store than the mall anyway?

As you probably know, most of the high-end stuff is single malt, which means it comes from just one distillery (we really, really like the Oban 14 and Laphroaig 18). This is the stuff you don't want to mix with anything but a splash of water. Blended scotch (such as Dewar's or Johnnie Walker) combines the products of several different distilleries and works better in cocktails, with soda, or in long drinks. But then again, all of our drinks are long. —Scott Alexander



### JUST ADD WATER

For those who feel that adding water to good scotch is a sin against nature, we would point out that scotch makers do it. Whisky can come out of the barrel up to 150 proof. Drink it like that and it'll take your goddamn head off. So the kindly distiller, concerned with your continued relationship with your goddamn head, mixes it with what? Water! They'll bottle it down around 85 or 95 proof, but that's still likely too hot to drink neat without the burn.



### ROCKY RELATIONSHIP

Ice, on the other hand, is whisky's enemy. First off, you're chilling the spirit, which cools its natural aromas and flavors. Then, over the course of your drink the ice will melt, meaning that when you first get it it's too strong, and by the time you finish it's too weak. It will be perfect at some point in between, but only for a precious minute or so, which you will invariably miss because your friend Dave is being a dickhead, trying to show everyone how he combines break dancing and kung fu. Again.

### THE HIGHLANDER

1½ oz Johnnie Walker Red  
½ oz Lillet  
¾ oz lemon juice  
1 tsp Velvet Falernum  
1 tsp orange marmalade  
1 tsp fresh ginger juice  
10 black peppercorns  
Muddle all the ingredients, then double strain and pour over rocks.



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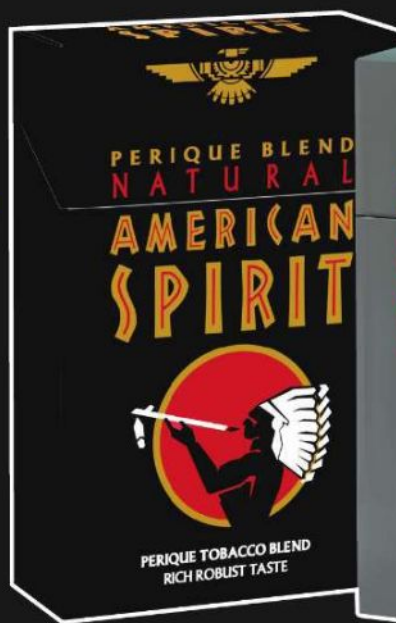
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Clockwise from top left: *From Christensen to Wyeth Study*; *In Yuko's Room*; *Chantal Menard*; *East of Eden*, all in tattoo ink.



## SHAY PANACHE

A bicycle accident almost killed Shay Bredimus, but it also gave life to his art.

Some say if you've never been scared or hurt, you've never taken any chances; chance has truly played its part in this artist's life. Shay Bredimus was 10 when he was hit by a car, landing him in a coma with severe brain trauma. Operations left a 12-inch scar from ear to ear and a circular stamp above his right eye where the bicycle handlebar lodged. During the time it took Bredimus to learn to talk again, he was forced to rely on art to communicate. Visual language became Bredimus's primary mode of expression, and tattoo ink his chosen vocabulary.

"I was on probation from 13 to 18 ... went to five different high schools," Bredimus shares. "I had a pretty crazy life surviving the accident and it gave me a fuck-the-world kind of attitude." It also led to his first piece, three self-applied dots in the webbing above his thumb, signifying "Mi vida loca—my crazy life," he says.

Listening to the soft-spoken 31-year-old college graduate with an M.F.A. and gallery representation with Culver City's Koplin Del Rio gallery, it's hard to picture Bredimus as a one-time enfant terrible wielding a tattoo gun made from a Walkman and guitar

string. It is, however, easy to appreciate the originality of the artist he has become, painting both sides of translucent plastic sheets with black tattoo ink, citing inspiration from Velázquez, Francis Bacon, and Jerome Witkin. Being able to work the reverse of the surface, Bredimus says, "adds atmosphere and perspective, and gives the painting a lot of depth before I even work on the front."

Claiming one expression of his artistry informs the other; Bredimus is also a tattooist at Kari Barba's Outer Limits in Long Beach, CA.

While his fine art application of ink is loose and free, Bredimus keeps things tight in the shop. Drawing inspiration from Japanese *ukiyo-e* printmakers, his geometric patterns feed into bold-colored flora, and his high-art portraiture seems to levitate off clients' skin.

Bredimus, whose own sleeves were inked by Arizona's Mike Roper, explains, "My older brother came home with a Japanese-styled piece. I saw it and fell in love with it. Light to dark, dark to light—it's all about the gradients living harmoniously next to each other." Indeed, the same could be said of Bredimus himself. —*Elliot V. Kotek*



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## Shoot the Lights Out

Lamps aren't usually something one gives too much thought to—unless you're Philippe Starck. He fashioned a **handgun table lamp** (\$1,756, flosusa.com) and semiautomatic floor lamp (\$2,812) that are available in chrome or an 18K gold-plated option. Light 'em up.

## BO LEGGED

No Mas, a T-shirt company named after the phrase Roberto Durán muttered to the referee when he was getting pummeled by Sugar Ray Leonard, printed this smart **Tecmo Bo shirt** (\$34, nomas-nyc.com) featuring a bigger athletic hero from the '80s. The greatest video game running back, in all his pixelated glory, scores again.



## INCONTHEIVABLE!

*The Princess Bride* now has its own board game. The best part of **Storming the Castle: The Princess Bride Game** (\$20, thinkgeek.com) is that when you've left all but one player in the dust you can holler out, "So, it is down to you, and it is down to me."



## You're the Messenger

Most messenger bags advertise the designer's name across the front, but they aren't paying you for that free advertising. Defy Bags changes all that with a sweet line of **Billboard Messenger bags** (\$90, defybags.com) featuring a variety of styles that don't scream its name.



## Go Speed Racer Go

The **Metal Speedcar Racer** (\$120, dwr.com) hearkens back to a time when gas cost pennies and rudimentary aeronautics informed automobile design. It has functioning wheels and steering—if you are a toddler. We like it as a decorative piece for a shop with a Prohibition-era feel.



## FLOW RIDA

Rolling on curved trucks with seven wheels each simulates snowboarding, allowing you to carve up the cement like it's fresh powder. The **Flowboard** (\$120, shop.discovery.com) is also made from seven-ply Canadian maple, so it's durable enough to grind from spring to first snowfall.





## ↩ Save Face

In honor of the 10th anniversary of Jack Black (the grooming company, not the corpulent actor), the brand is offering a special-edition 3.3-ounce bottle of its **Beard Lube Conditioning Shave** at a discounted price [\$60 [\$88 value], [getjackblack.com](http://getjackblack.com)].

## TECHNICOLOR DREAM RIDE



Germans have engineered some of the best: Mercedes, pilsners, and buxom fräuleins. Now, with the help of Biomega, German brand Puma has turned its attention to the urban bicycle. The colorful and agile machines—including the **Disko** (\$970, [us.puma-bikes.com](http://us.puma-bikes.com))—are greener than Priuses.

## GOGGLE ME ➡

We always hit up Burton for what we call “winter shades.” Their **Anon Hawkeye Goggles** (\$100 and up, [burton.com](http://burton.com)) are par excellence, with layers of face foam that allow your eyes to breathe while still keeping out Mother Nature’s cruel, cold winter breath.



## HEAR KITTY

Aerial7, whose headphones wrap your ears in a wall of sound, teamed up with Sanrio to put out these slick **Hello Kitty Tank headphones** (\$80, [aerial7.com](http://aerial7.com)).

They hit stores mid-October, but the hepcat INKED reader with the best Hello Kitty tattoo will get a set before anyone else on the block. Visit [inkedmag.com/hellokitty](http://inkedmag.com/hellokitty) for details.



## Pick-a-Nick Boxes ↗

You ever notice how when women eat outdoors it’s a picnic, but the only time men can dine al fresco is at a tailgate or barbecue? We think it has to do with the emasculating picnic basket. That’s no longer an issue thanks to Boxsal, a company that’s created various **cardboard picnic boxes** (\$35 each, [boxsal.com](http://boxsal.com)) that look more like White Castle Crave Cases.



## MUSIC



When I first heard Bad Religion as a teenager I dug the fast rhythms and three-part harmonies immediately, but I wasn't truly hooked until I listened to the lyrics. Instead of singing about girls and parties, Bad Religion was singing about Operation Rescue and the Kyoto Protocol. For the last 30 years Bad Religion has been rocking and educating the masses with their intellectual brand of punk rock. Led by singer and UCLA professor Greg Graffin, the band continues to take a critical look at society, religion, and politics on their 15th album, ***The Dissent of Man***.

One of the purchase bundles of *The Dissent of Man* comes with Graffin's new book, *Anarchy Evolution*, his doctoral thesis, and a hoodie. Graffin isn't the only bookish guy in the scene; in fact, with him and the group below, punk rockers could probably destroy team nerdcare in a quiz bowl competition. See if you can link the musicians below to their offstage accolades. —Charlie Connell

1 Milo Aukerman  
of the Descendents

2 Those who bought his books on amazon.com also bought works by Henry Miller and Charles Bukowski.

3 Jello Biafra  
of Dead Kennedys

4 He holds a Ph.D. in biochemistry from University of Wisconsin, Madison, and currently works with plant genetics.

5 Dexter Holland  
of The Offspring

6 This high school valedictorian has a master's degree in molecular biology from University of Southern California.

7 Henry Rollins  
of Black Flag

8 He was one of the runners-up to Ralph Nader for the Green Party's 2000 presidential nomination.

Answer Key: 1-B; 2-D; 3-C; 4-A

## MOVIES

## JACKASS 3-D

Let's face it: *Jackass* isn't really a movie. There's no plot, no twist ending—it's just 90-plus minutes with a bunch of crazy guys doing insane stunts and stupid, hysterical shit for our viewing pleasure. And based on some of the flinch-inducing antics these guys have been known for in the past, to some—but not us—it's a viewing displeasure. Well, Johnny Knoxville and his band of knuckleheads (including director Jeff Tremaine) are back, this time in 3-D. So who knows what sorts of bodily fluids will be flying at our faces like we're at a Gallagher show. No poncho required.

—Gilbert Macias



## SAW 3-D

The *Saw* series got off to a killer start in 2004, breathing life into torture horror. Here we are, six years later, and the seventh and supposedly final installment is ready to give us our last gasps. 3-D is the trend, so it's a no-brainer that they're going to go out with a bang and as much in-your-face splatter as they can. Tobin Bell reprises his role as Jigsaw, and this time the mastermind's plan comes full circle in this brutal endgame. From what we hear, the killer's twisted traps even start happening in public. Jigsaw will be missed, but we're ready for one last satisfying mindfuck. —G.M.

## DVDs



## BLU-RAY HEAVEN

Two big box-set releases hit stores this month. The sci-fi horror series that sprung from an egg 31 years ago finally makes its high-definition debut in the ***Alien Anthology*** collection. The six-disc juggernaut contains two versions of all four films, including the director's cut of Ridley Scott's *Alien*, the special edition of James Cameron's *Aliens*, and the special edition of David Fincher's underappreciated *Alien 3*. ... Before there was a hot tub time machine, there was the DeLorean. Marty McFly and Doc are crisper in the ***Back to the Future Trilogy***—now available in the 25th anniversary Blu-ray set. Go 88 miles per hour to your video store. —G.M.



## BOOK



## ROCK 'N' ROLL FANTASY BOOK

"Photography happened to me," Mick Rock says. From an impromptu shoot with a beat-up camera and his buddy Syd Barrett of Pink Floyd, Rock went on to become the man who documented rock 'n' roll. ***Mick Rock Exposed*** is the culmination of 40 years of music's best peering down the business end of Rock's camera. From Iggy Pop and David Bowie to the Sex Pistols and the Ramones to Snoop Dogg and Lady Gaga, Rock has taken the soundtrack of our lives and put it into the theater of the eye. —Robert McCormick



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VIDEO GAMES



**NBA 2K11**

Platforms: PC, PlayStation 3, PlayStation 2, PSP, Wii, Xbox 360

**MJ. Air Jordan. His Airness.** Michael Jordan earned several nicknames during his remarkable basketball career, but when he dropped in a last-second shot against the Utah Jazz for his sixth championship, number 23 engraved a definitive title: the greatest of all time. Now you can relive the 10 defining moments of his career in NBA 2K11's retrospective mode, The Jordan Challenge. Featuring authentic rosters for every matchup, historical commentary, old-school courts like Boston Garden, and the '80s-era short shorts, gamers can be like Mike. Developer Visual Concepts even painstakingly re-created every classic Jordan move, from the tongue-wagging drives to the draw-dropping dunks. To bring the rest of the game up to Jordan's level, 2K11 has improved all of its gameplay basics: simpler dribbling mechanic, refined shooting that lets players alter shot angles, and recalibrated passing that better differentiates between the stars and the benchwarmers. **Play if you like: basketball legends, short shorts** —Matt Bertz



**DEF JAM RAPSTAR**

Platform: PlayStation 3, Wii

Think you're the best rhymer from around the way? Drop your science alongside the best in Def Jam Rapstar. A Guitar Hero for the street corner, Rapstar features an impressive song catalog that spans every era of hip-hop. Kick it old-school with Biz Markie or Slick Rick songs, relive the gangsta rap era with 2Pac and Ice Cube tracks, or spit some new classics by Kanye West and Lil Wayne. Once you've mastered your craft, test your lyrical might against others in freestyle battles backed by beats from DJ Premier, Just Blaze, and Danja, or record your performances and post them on defjamrapstar.com for the world to judge your talent. **Play if you like: hip-hop, 8 Mile** —M.B.



**SPLATTERHOUSE**

Platforms: PlayStation 3, Xbox 360

This remake of the ultraviolent arcade classic ups the gore factor with impalement, dismemberment, and enough blood to feed the casts of *Twilight* and *True Blood* for a millennium. When college dude Rick Taylor discovers his science teacher has kidnapped his out-of-his-league girlfriend, he channels his inner Jason Voorhees and storms the necrobiologist's mansion. What follows is a blood symphony of no-holds-barred bludgeoning scored by riff-heavy metal as Rick cracks the skull of every abomination that stands between him and his hottie. If you prefer old-school bloodletting, fire up one of the three original games also included on the disc. **Play if you like: Halloween, Friday the 13th** —M.B.

**THE Inked PLAYLIST**

BY JONAH BAYER



**NEW MEDICINE  
"Laid"**

A sing-along-ready rager.

**THE GAY BLADES  
"Too Cool to Quit"**

Get past the goofy name—it's dripping with palpable passion.

**TIM KASHER  
"I'm Afraid I'm Gonna Die Here"**

Kasher bares his soul on his solo debut.

**CHROME0  
"Don't Turn The Lights On"**

Hard to believe this isn't already an '80s dance classic.

**BAD RELIGION  
"The Devil in Stitches"**

Thirty years strong, this punk institution is still crafting amazing music.

**FAKE PROBLEMS  
"Ghost to Coast"**

The Florida band takes another surf-punk-inspired step forward without abandoning their roots.

**SUNDOWNER  
"All Prologue"**

Chris McCaughan of The Lawrence Arms turns down the distortion and blows our minds.

**CONVERGE  
"On My Shield"**

One song. Four minutes. And a whole lot of brutality.

**THE CORIN TUCKER BAND  
"Doubt"**

Former Sleater-Kinney frontwoman Corin Tucker's signature shriek never sounded better.

**ANTHONY AND THE JOHNSONS  
"Thank You for Your Love"**

If this song doesn't give you goose bumps, then fuck you.









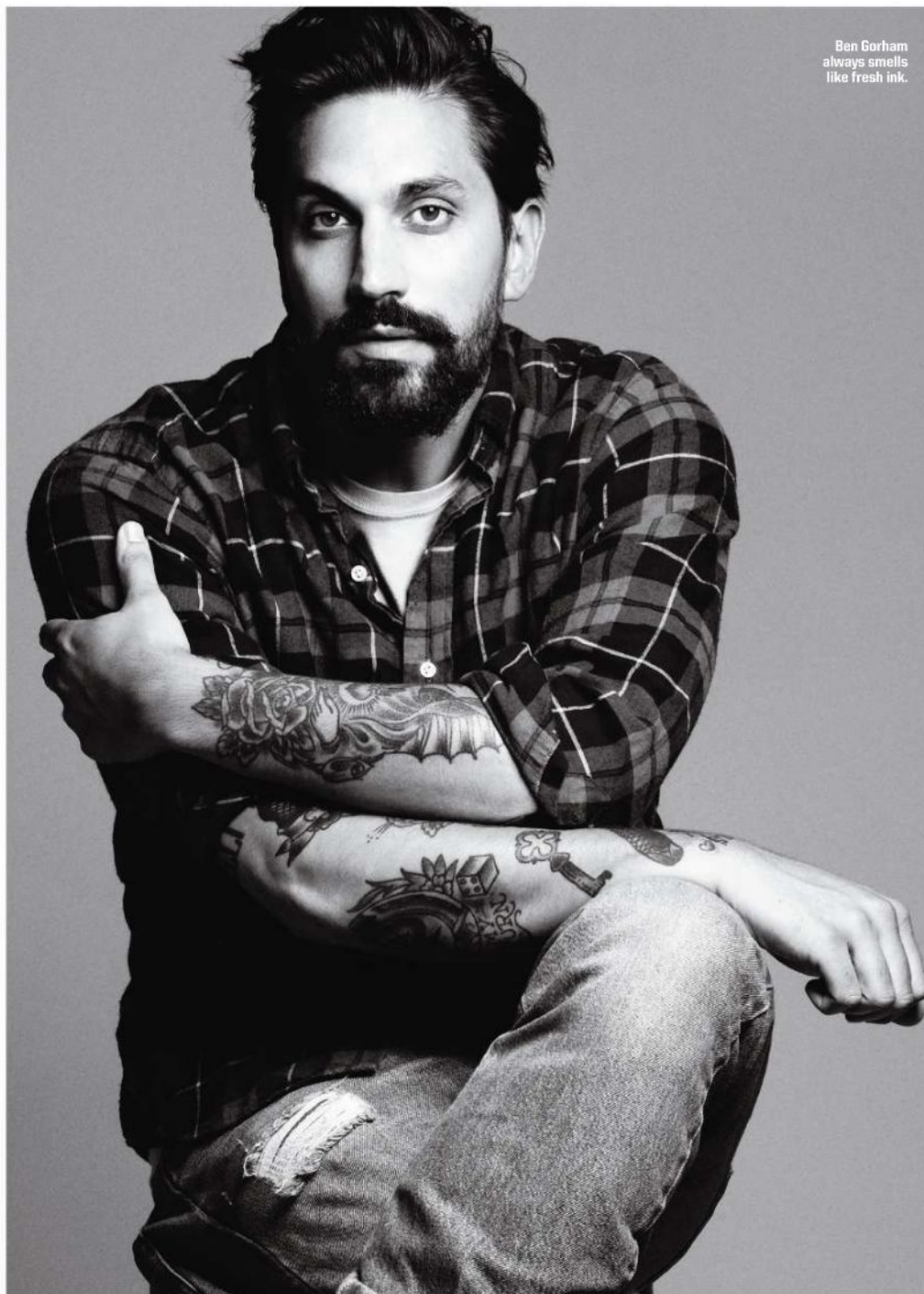
## HE MAKES SCENTS

Tattooed fragrance developer Ben Gorham launches a cologne inspired by our favorite liquid: ink.

"The beauty is that everybody has their own relationship with them. They're subjective and often quite extreme, so people either love or hate them." Ben Gorham isn't talking about tattoos. Rather, the heavily inked former pro basketball player is talking about perfume—specifically, the fragrances in his line, Byredo Parfums.

The 6'5" Swede was never supposed to have a perfume line. After moving to the States when he was young, he played high school hoops alongside Lamar Odom in Troy, NY. Next was college ball in Canada, where he picked up his first tattoo ("If you played basketball, it was the thing to do"), and then he was off to Germany and Italy to play pro. Eventually, he'd had enough of the game, enrolled in art school in Stockholm, and met a perfumer who piqued his interest in the olfactory. "If you told me 10 years ago this is what I would be doing I would never have believed you," he says. "But perfumery is just such a creative outlet for me, I became obsessed with it."

Three and a half years ago, the obsession led him to develop Byredo, a line of 11 unisex scents that quickly became one of the best-selling fragrance brands at Barneys New York. This month, Gorham is launching a 12th scent he developed with his friends Mathias Augustyniak and Michael Amzalag, the art directing duo behind M/M Paris, a creative agency well-known for its work with Yohji Yamamoto, Calvin Klein, and Björk. "They



Ben Gorham always smells like fresh ink.

had an idea for a fragrance that smelled like this very specific ink used by the Japanese artist and calligrapher Asaba-san," he says. Working together with a perfumer, the men turned that vision into M/M Ink (\$195, Barneys New York). "It's the most conceptual scent in the whole line, but still wearable," Gorham says. "It's woody and raw with patchouli and an earthy aspect of cork—there's a dusty, humid feel to it."

Gorham says he likes the fragrance because it reminds him of tattoo ink, which he has an obvious affinity for, considering his collection of work from artists like Bruno Todisco and Jenny at Stockholm's

Infamous Studio. Of his most recent tattoo, a Rose of No Man's Land-inspired chest piece, Gorham says, "Jenny and I have standing appointments every three or four months, almost like a haircut. ... I never really plan it out."

Somehow, a spur-of-the-moment strategy for picking tattoos makes sense coming from a man who's developed fragrances inspired by everything from Hindi temples and "gypsies in southern Italy washing clothes in the water" to calligrapher's ink. After all, choosing a tattoo is not unlike the way many people pick a fragrance to wear. "It's all mood-driven," he says. —Jennifer Goldstein





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DESTINATION:

# OUTER BANKS, NC

The home of the Wright Brothers and **Mark Wiseman** has high dunes and killer waves—perfect for hang gliding and water sports.



**Mark Wiseman**, an Outer Banks resident for nearly 20 years, is also resident piercer and manager at **Vertigo Tattoo Shop** (7594 Shipyard Rd., Manns Harbor). Vertigo's owner, Brian Mervine, fought tooth and nail to get Dare County to welcome his tattoo shop, one of the first in the area. When Wiseman moved to town there wasn't much there, aside from a few stores and the Wright Brothers National Memorial. Times have changed in the past two decades, and OBX has become a haven for surfers and thrill-seekers, with bars and restaurants that cater to the influx of tourists while still providing locals with a few places to call their own.

—Zac Clark



## BEST LOCAL BREWS

Just minutes from where the Wright brothers first took flight, another real miracle is happening on the Outer Banks. A microbrewery and venue for national acts, **Brew-ing Station** (600 South Croatan Hwy., Kill Devil Hills) is home to brewmaster Scott Meyer. The beers cycle every few months to keep up with the change in season (and palate). They offer growlers so you can take a sample home as well. Wiseman promises, "It's great for seeing live bands, and the microbrews are amazing."

## BEST STRIP MALL

Off the dunes of Kill Devil Hills lies **Jockey's Ridge Crossing** (3933 South Croatan Hwy., Nags Head), with shops ranging from Kitty Hawk Kites and Sports to The Fudger and Scoops Ice Cream Parlor. There's an old-time photo studio that does 1800s-style photos. Wiseman tells us, "It's a great place for everyone, something for kids and adults. Jockey Ribs has great BBQ right across the way." Kitty Hawk Kites and Sports also offers hang gliding and kite boarding rentals and instruction.



## BEST HANGOUT

With several pinball machines, pool tables, video games, HD TVs, and a foosball table, **Lucky 12** (3308 South Virginia Dare Trail, Nags Head) could easily be a sports bar during the day, but it also has the soul of old bikers. So you'll see all types at the bar (it's rumored that the *Jackass* crew did shots here). "The unusual crowd ranges from college kids to bikers," Wiseman assures.



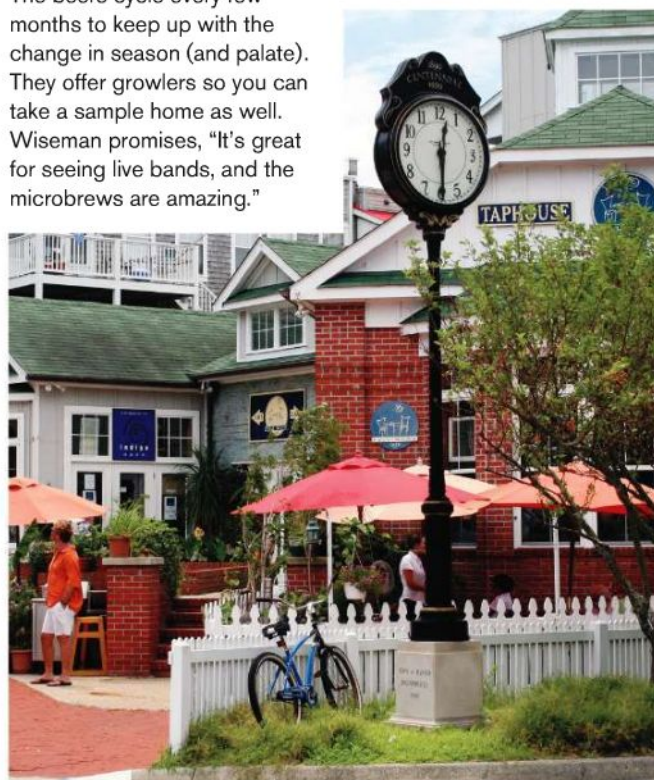
## BEST FOOD AND ART COMBO

**The Full Moon Café & Grill** (208 Queen Elizabeth Ave., Manteo) serves up an eclectic style of cuisine; from burgers to seafood the menu features all the local flavors, and a few culinary excursions as well. They also have a gallery full of pieces from homegrown artists of the inspiring island. "The food is delicious—try the shrimp wrap," Wiseman suggests. "We order to go for the shop all the time."



## BEST BOARD RENTALS

You can't go more than half a mile down Beach Road without running into several surf lesson and rental shops, but **The Pit Surf Shop and Boardriders Grill** (1209 South Croatan Hwy., Kill Devil Hills) offers more, being part bar, part surf shop. By day it's a hangout surf bar, by night a hotspot. The food is well-priced and the staff is knowledgeable. "I take my daughter here for surfing lessons; she's 11," Wiseman says. "The instructors are patient and great with kids!"





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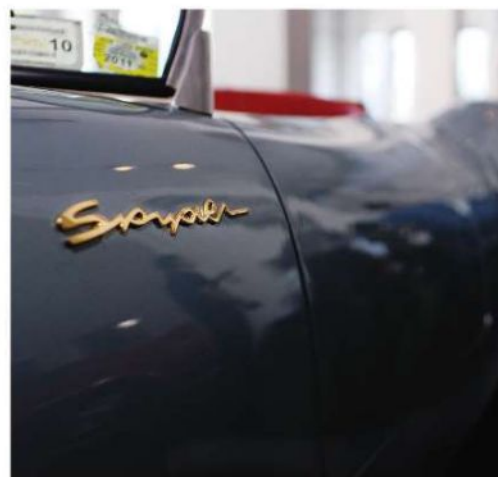


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Clockwise from top left: Staffers Chris Miles, Jeannette Klein, Michael Gallegos, Joana Belo, and Michael Prichinello; 2005 Ford GT; 1955 Porsche 550 Spyder; 1965 Shelby Cobra.

## MEMBERS ONLY

Want the keys to these unbelievable rides? Join the Classic Car Club.

Forget about Zipcar. Manhattan's Classic Car Club is the best automotive idea since the cup holder. The two biggest purchases most people will ever make are a house and a car, and—forgetting about finances for a second—part of the tough decision is the thought that you'll be married to your purchase. If you're in the Classic Car Club, however, you have access to, say, a contemporary Lamborghini one week and a vintage Porsche or a 1969 Ford Bronco the next. The variety of rides is an auto enthusiast's dream, and the inventory of more than 40 cars rotates as the club's owners scour the country to find new jewels to add to the collection.

"But it's got to cost a fortune," you say. Nope. Annual membership can cost as little as \$8,000, which covers all expenses. When you start doing the math on leasing a car, paying for monthly parking, maintenance, and insurance, that number doesn't seem so lofty (think how much it costs to insure a Maserati Gran Turismo). You only go back into your wallet for gas and speeding tickets.

"How does it work?" Membership functions on a point system. For example, taking the BMW M2 for a day costs six points, while the Bentley GTC will run you 25 points. Either way, the average member

gets 40 days a year behind the wheel.

"How the hell do they make money?" you then ask. We have no idea.

"This seems fancy" is your follow-up. Sure, there are some finance guys in the Club, but they have plenty from our crowd in their ranks, including staffers (see above). Co-owner Michael Prichinello just got inked by Tom Yak, and last time we hung out at the Club we shot the shit with mechanic Michael Gallegos, who was in the midst of taking an engine out of a relic. His arms were covered in gunk, a Classic Car Club tattoo, and the outline of a Paul Booth piece that he and Booth are working on.

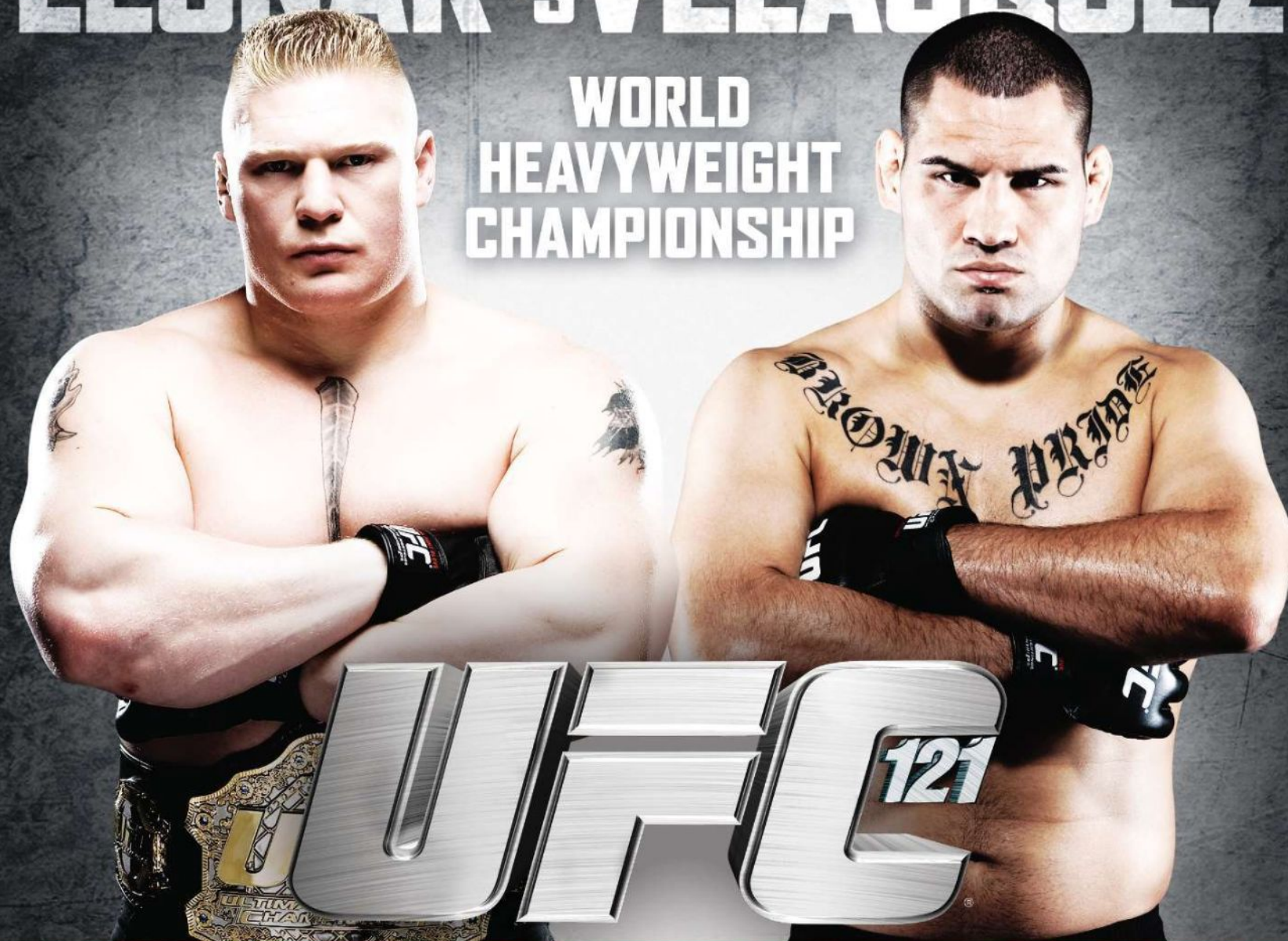
"What do you mean, 'last time you hung out at the Club'?" is your good question. The club itself is a stylish garage replete with video gaming on a flat screen and a really nice bar. Members have 24/7 access to the building, where they can help tinker with cars or drink (but not drive). The club also throws about 40 parties a year and organizes track days and other events, like the 24 Hours of Lemons, a jalopy endurance race.

"But I don't live in Manhattan" is your parting shot. Well, the club is looking to expand to other cities, so hold tight—or steal their idea. —Rocky Rakovic

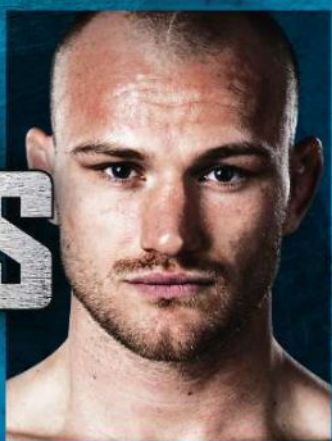


# LESNAR vs VELASQUEZ

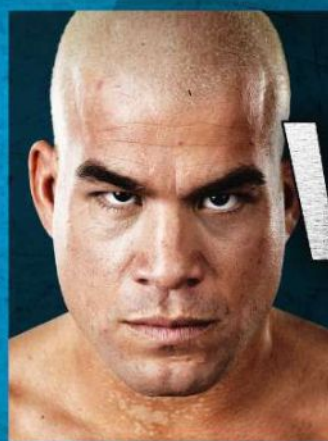
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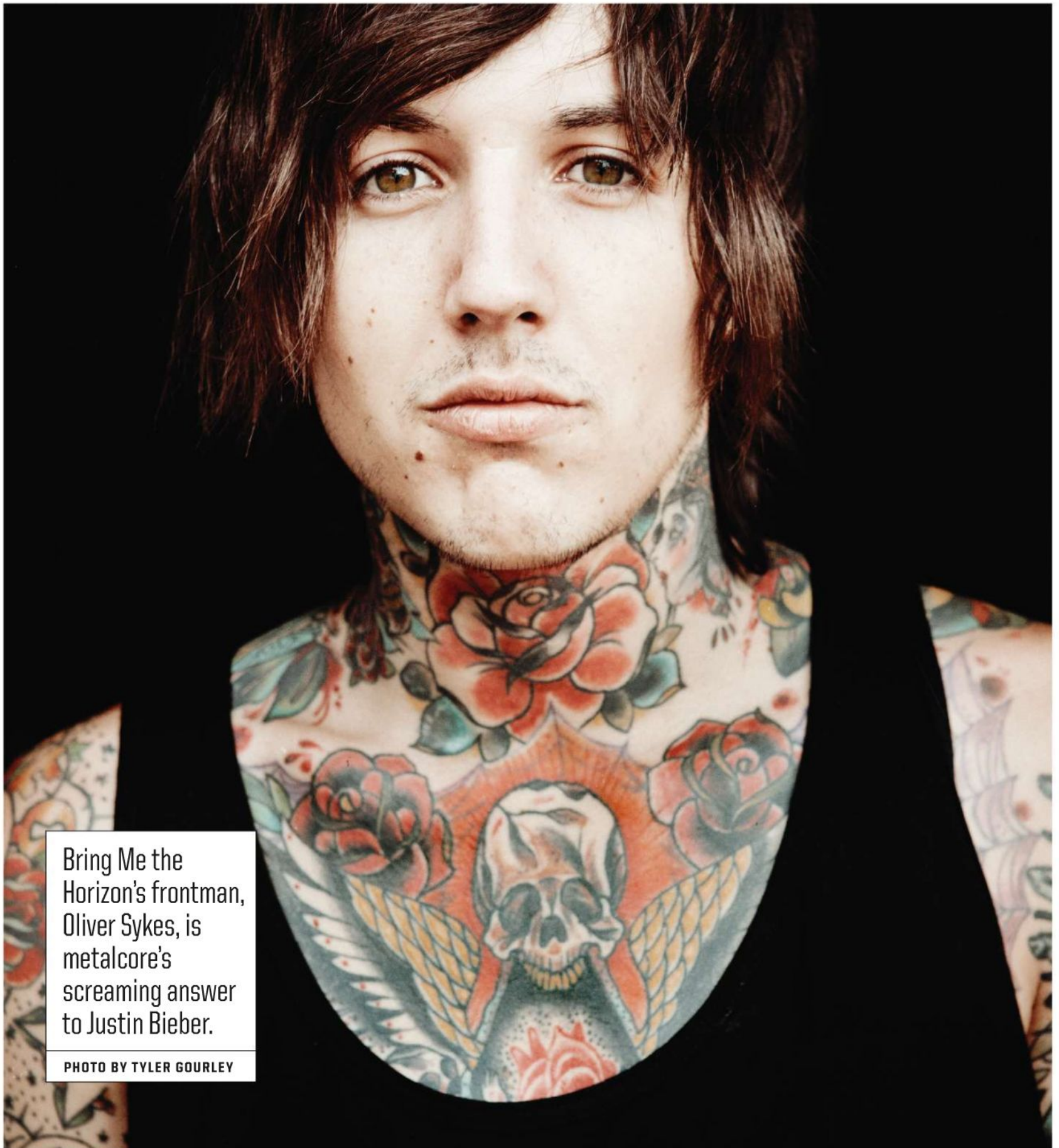


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# INKED PEOPLE

BRING ME THE HORIZON. DANIELLE COLBY. GRAHAM ELLIOT.



Bring Me the Horizon's frontman, Oliver Sykes, is metalcore's screaming answer to Justin Bieber.

PHOTO BY TYLER GOURLEY







# BRING ME THE HORIZON



Bring Me the Horizon's frontman, Oliver Sykes, is metalcore's screaming answer to Justin Bieber. Boyish looks aside, this British band makes music that comes from more than youth angst and metal roots. "Our sound is a mix between classic rock, classical, electronica, everything," Sykes says. "Just calling it metal doesn't do it any justice." They'll have their say with a new album—*There Is a Hell, Believe Me I've Seen It. There Is a Heaven, Let's Keep It a Secret*—dropping this month.

Bring Me the Horizon just finished up their second stint on the Warped Tour. "It's amazing, it's our favorite tour," Sykes says. "Every night there are parties and the other bands are amazing. Life is good—nothing to complain about really, apart from the fact that our bodies are starting to feel it."

His first tattoo? "A bunch of really shitty hearts on my stomach that's now

covered up by an eagle." And the artwork grew from there. The lead singer has two full sleeves, and his chest and neck are almost entirely covered. "My right sleeve was done by a longtime friend. I just go back to her every few months and she just does bits and pieces," he says. Sykes's most recent artwork was done on the Warped Tour. "I had my girlfriend's initials tattooed on my hand. We were really drunk. I've also got mum and dad on my hand. I didn't want to leave my brother out, so now I have to get a tattoo for my brother and I'll have the whole family." Sykes also has the name of his clothing line, Drop Dead, inked across his knuckles. And he shares a tattoo with the rest of Bring Me the Horizon's members, Lee Malia, Matt Kean, Matt Nichols, and Jona Weinhofen. "We all had *LOL* tattooed inside our lips," he says. And during the act of getting the tattoos? "Yeah, we really laughed out loud." —*Brittany Ineson*



# DANIELLE COLBY



"My first tattoo was a really sweet tribal butterfly on my lower back, like every 19-year-old," says Danielle Colby, laughing. How she's metamorphosed. Today, the 34-year-old artist, fashion designer, and seamstress from Clinton, IA, is a main reason many tune in to *American Pickers*—the History Channel's runaway hit on turning junked, rusted, and sun-baked goods into profit—on Monday nights. With her raven locks, plentiful tattoos, and goofiness, Colby is much more than eye candy: She's entertaining.

When Colby met picker Mike Wolfe at a yard sale nearly a decade ago, they became fast friends. "We have the same sort of spirit," she explains. Once Wolfe began shopping around his idea for a TV series, he asked Colby for help manning his business, and the rest has been played out on TV.

Today, Colby is sitting in the chair at Sleeve Weasels, in Clinton, IA, plan-

ning out her latest tattoo: the words "Immortal Beloved" in a giant circus font, capping both hips. For such large-scale and new-school color pieces, including her buttercup-inspired collar ("I look at that every day and feel beautiful"), she always turns to the owner of Weasels, Blue.

But Colby isn't monogamous when it comes to bodywork. Chewy, an artist out of the all-female shop Alex in Tattooland in Moline, IA, is creating her left sleeve, which will be a collection of vintage entomology sketches when finished. Colby's upper back piece, celebrating her strong Irish heritage with the phrase "Irish Blood, English Heart," is the work of Billy Hill from Envy Skin Gallery, in Columbus, OH.

Despite newfound fame and ink, Colby remains true to her Iowa roots. "I'm really just a country mouse that looks like a city mouse." —*Laura Kiniry*







### Graham Elliot's Truffled Popcorn

¾ cup popcorn kernels  
1½ tbsp melted butter  
1 tbsp truffle oil  
¼ cup very finely grated Parmesan cheese  
2 tbsp chopped chives  
1 tsp freshly ground black pepper  
2 tsp salt

Pop kernels in a standard hot air popper. Place freshly popped corn in a medium mixing bowl. Add butter and truffle oil and toss thoroughly (this assures that the remaining ingredients will stick to popcorn). Once popcorn is thoroughly coated, add the remaining ingredients, toss again, and serve.

# GRAHAM ELLIOT

Graham Elliot has had a hell of a week. Just the other day he was in New York alongside Gordon Ramsay for the premiere of their new show, Fox's *MasterChef*, then before he knew it he was back home in Chicago packing a few things for a flight to L.A., only to return back to Chicago in time to cook President Obama a birthday dinner and begin setting up Chow Town for this year's Lollapalooza, all while keeping plans rolling on his new sandwich shop, Grahamwich.

But before Elliot was a rock star chef—before he started hanging out with Ramsay, serving as Lollapalooza's culinary director, competing on Bravo's *Top Chef Masters*, opening Graham Elliot, becoming the country's youngest four-star chef, and attending Johnson and Wales University—he was a guitarist who had to choose between being in a band and following his gut toward the kitchen.

"You know, when I write a song I put this chord with this beat at this tempo and I do the same thing when I'm sitting down and composing a menu," he says in a single breath. "It almost reflects an album, where you'll have a couple hits, a couple big standouts, and a couple artsy tracks that might not be commercially successful, but the real fans would get those B-cuts."

And it just so happens that the organizers over at Lollapalooza were some of those real fans. It was Elliot's push to make upscale, quality food accessible

that convinced the organizers to pair up with him in 2009 and again this year, on a much bigger scale. "The thing is, you're going to pay the same money for a super-shitty hot dog or hamburger as you will for a lobster corndog with a lemon aioli over the top," he says. "We're the only festival in the country that is doing something like this. Here you can actually eat and walk away like 'Wow, that was different and I'm really happy I tried that.'"

Elliot thinks tattoos should "express who you are." Looking at his arms, he's still that same kid who had to choose between his band and the kitchen. Scrawled down his left forearm is the word "innocence," and peppered across his skin are band logos (Face to Face, The Promise Ring, Jawbreaker). But it's the ostrich, dodo, kiwi, and penguin, each strapped to its own flying contraption—a tattoo drawn by his brother and inked by Erik Gillespie at Tomato Tattoo in Chicago—that really sums him up.

"I think I really have a firm understanding that life is not permanent. You have a finite time here to do something and you should take advantage of it, whether it's trying to achieve your goals and striving for perfection or having fun," Elliot says. "But to be complacent and just hang around and wait for something to happen, that's not gonna cut it." —Ellen Thompson













# modern family

Welcome to the Cozas.

---

Kyle is a champion freestyle motocrosser, and his beautiful wife, Casey, recently launched her own makeup line. Together, they play in a band called Piranha Fever and raise two young children.

---

Wipe your feet.

BY REBECCA SWANNER PHOTOS BY JASON O'DELL





It's 2010, but when some in this country describe the American family they sound as if they're living in the 1950s. It's all short-sleeve button-down shirts and aprons, ambrosia salad and lime rickeys, a membership to the local country club, and a two-car garage. These people would recoil behind their picket fences if they saw the tattooed Lozas pushing their stroller down the street. Because, sure, Kyle and Casey have a dirt bike or two in the garage, but they're also

two successful business-minded, devoted, churchgoing parents who are committed to the values of love and compassion. Meet the modern family.

Maybe you've seen them before, either when Kyle was besting his competitors three years in a row at the X Games or when Casey was on *The Hills* alongside her sister Audrina for a handful of episodes. Yes, those Hills, where drama resides, where Heidi Montag, Lauren Conrad, and Spencer Pratt's charmed but complicated lives of bickering and partying enthralled.

Pulling up to the Lozas' house in Los Angeles's South Bay, it appears that there has been a crazy party, what with boxes strewn around the garage and a pickup truck in the driveway that's been tagged with the phrase "Break Your Face." Turns out, as the slight, cereal-munching, black-clad Kyle explains while opening the door, they moved in only five days earlier, and because Casey has a bulging disc and a torn nerve in her back, unpacking is occurring at a snail's pace. While some women would be happy not to lift a finger, it drives Casey mad. "They gave me an epidural last week and it didn't work at all," she says. "So they're like, 'Take some drugs. Relax.' I'm like, 'I have two kids and a new house. I can't relax!'"

On top of taking care of two children under age 3 (Sam Draven was born in April, and Sadie Raine is 2), Casey and Kyle are constantly working on new projects, whether that means launching a cosmetic line or designing prototypes for Etnies. And there are no assistants or nannies to be found. The pair would rather do it themselves, even if it means asking Sadie to stop pretending to chew on the chair that Kyle is sitting in. She's clearly bored, and, as Casey explains, she had a lot of strawberry syrup at IHOP.

"Kyle and I are basically little kids raising little kids, but we have found a balance of creative freedom and moral grounds," says Casey. "My mom dressed Drina and I like dorks. We had brown leather matching Mickey Mouse backpacks. She'd push things on us like high-waters. She would never let us be our own person. I want Sadie to be herself." A typical Loza family outing is a trip to the zoo so Sadie can learn about animals or whatever catches her interest, and their approach to parenting is allowing their kids to flex their creativity and their minds.

It's not far off from the kind of experience Kyle had. "My entire childhood was skateboarding and building things and making tree houses and stuff." To hear him tell it, he was a mild-mannered kid who didn't freak his parents out except when he broke a bone ... or 27. So at 15, when he asked if he could get a tattoo—a richly colored piece featuring a cross, a rose, and the words "For God" that would take up most of his left biceps—they said okay. "They were like, 'It's a cool thing to live your life by, so do it.'" But the experience of getting inked was a little sketchier than anyone expected. "It was gnarly. My dad went with me to this little apartment in Huntington Beach and there were, like, seven dudes in it and they were doing some crazy drugs, like crack or something." He got tattooed and they high-tailed it out of there.

PAGE 40: ON CASEY, LLOYD KLEIN; EARRINGS AND STUDD BRACELET AVAILABLE AT LLOYD KLEIN; VITA FEDE RING; GOLD AND DIAMOND BRACELET, ROSE DIAMOND RING, AND SNAKE RING AVAILABLE AT XIV KARAT; BEVERLY HILLS; ON KYLE, ETNIES CLOTHING AND SHOES



Casey's early tattoos weren't inspirational or accepted. "I got pretty much all of my tattoos from when I was 17 to 20. My parents weren't okay with it at all, and I have a couple that are a little dark." Her first? The Latin phrase *veritas odium parit*, which means "truth begets hatred." Casey explains: "I went through a hard time when I was 17, with my family and my sister. It was almost like I would rather live the lies and believe that everything was going to be fine than know the truth and have to live with it." Not long after, she went to Tim Sauter and had him tattoo a traditional-style woman on her right biceps with an arrow through her head and the words "Fuck Love" beneath it. "At the time, that's how I felt. I was never getting married. I just didn't believe it at all. My grandma was the one who changed my mind. She said, 'You don't love me?' And it broke my heart. So I was beach-cruising one day and stopped in a random tattoo shop and had this girl who had done, like, two tattoos put black hearts over the bad word, so now it just says 'Love.'"

Ultimately, she ended up finding love—although the way she found it wasn't so simple. "When I first met Kyle I thought he was awesome," she recounts. "He was Christian and he had tattoos and this amazing style." But at the time, Casey was engaged. Since she couldn't be with Kyle, she decided to set him up with Audrina. "They went on two blind dates—"

Kyle, who has just walked back into the room after dressing four-month-old Draven in a purple sweater and zebra pants, interrupts: "Two blind dates? They were blind both times?"

Casey laughs and continues, "Well, the second one you could call a blind date. There was lots of tequila involved on my sister's part. She was like, 'He's more of a friend.' She had a couple other guys that she was dating and I told her, 'You can't hurt him. He's such a good person. I would feel responsible if

you broke this guy's heart.' But she likes to keep her options open. So they stopped hanging out." Eventually, Casey left her fiancé and moved back in with her parents. One night she threw a pool party and invited Kyle—this time to hang out with her. "From that night on, we were inseparable," she beams. "A year after that, he proposed." With a ring he designed, no less. The two were married late one night in March 2009 at the deep end of his parents' drained pool with just their immediate family and closest friends present.

It may seem that two 24-year-olds in *The Hills*' orbit would be more prone to living fast and single in young Hollywood, but the more Casey talks—about riding a motorcycle with her dad in the desert, reading Nietzsche, getting a



giant tattoo of a T. rex head on her side because she loves dinosaurs, and falling in love with the house they just moved into because it has secret passageways—it's clear she wouldn't really have fit in at Le Deux. But that doesn't mean she didn't want to try. When Audrina got involved with the show, Casey was on a completely different path, following in her father's footsteps, working on gears in his machine shop and studying to be an engineer. "Audrina was in the office, answering phones and filing papers, and I was wearing work boots and getting greasy learning to weld," she says. "I would have loved to move to L.A. with her. It's an easy job. Get drunk in a club and get paid a hundred thousand dollars? But she was like, 'This is my thing. This is my work.'"



Casey continues, "I'm not really invited to things. She brings her assistant or her manager with her. There are a few times where I've gone with her and it's fun ... but it's kind of weird."

It's unlikely Casey would have enjoyed being part of a reality show for long, especially as she says she's most passionate about "taking a raw piece of material and transforming it into something useful and beautiful." In fact, it was Kyle who kick-started her interest in design. "I didn't get into fashion or anything until I married Kyle. He loves costumes and gets really excited when I play dress-up."

Their shared love of creation is something that draws them together—they have spawned a band, Piranha Fever, and Kyle has gone so far as to design a dress for Casey for a Christmas party. "I made her a dress the night before the party," he boasts, grinning.

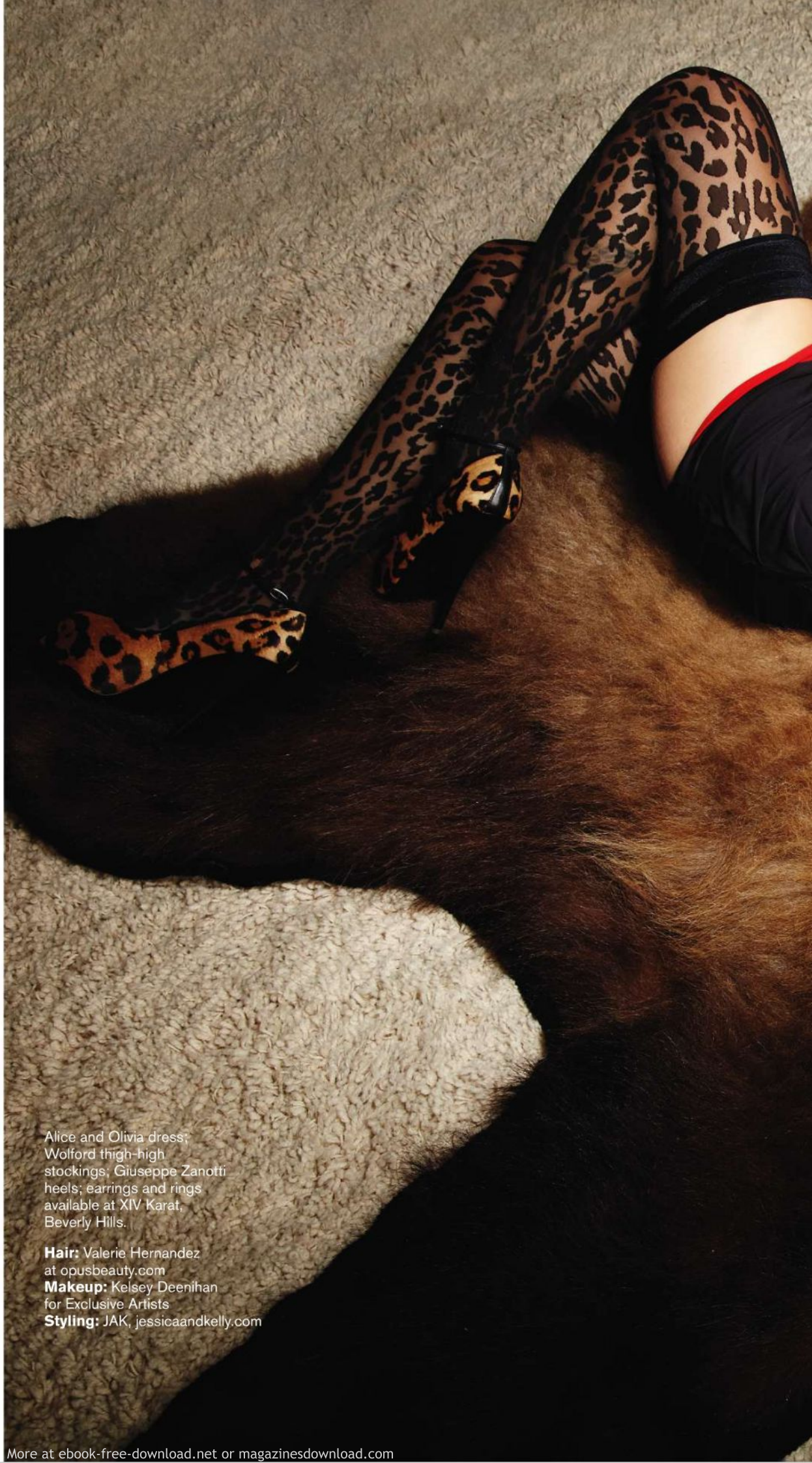
Casey smiles at him and explains further. "I was pregnant and I couldn't find anything cute to wear, so I gave him the idea. I wanted a one-shoulder, long-sleeved black dress that was short and kind of flowy, and really cute. He stayed up until three in the morning. It fit me perfectly."

For most of the last year, Kyle couldn't compete in freestyle motocross because he was healing from three wrist surgeries to shorten a bone in his wrist that had been broken four times and healed incorrectly. So he spent his time working on other projects, including tattooing. He tattooed Casey with a good unicorn to match his evil one, and Casey helped him tattoo his own arms with designs like the pan-playing kid and goat on his left forearm.

Kyle's also working on designing the next season of products for his line with Etnies. "I don't trust people to create my image. I don't want it to be some suit making something look 'tough guy,'" he says. "There's a pair of shoes coming out that are super rad. They have a bunch of secrets hidden in them that say stuff like 'Kill Kyle.'" He also explains the odd graffiti on the truck in his driveway. "It's just a way I like to get pumped for competition. I always have 'Break your legs' or 'Break your face' on my riding gear. A lot of the other riders get sketched out because they think I'm jinxing myself. But you can't let that superstition get in the way, because ultimately God is in control."

Kyle, a member of the group Riders 4 Christ, has to believe God is watching over him when he pulls some of the tricks he does. He practices behind their church and is currently working on a trick called a Bike Flip in which the bike flips backward and he remains still. It's something we'll probably see in next year's X Games, since he had to sit this one out. "I practiced for the month leading up to it, and I could have ridden but my wrist was hurting super bad. The morning of X Games I over-jumped the foam pit, and when I landed in three feet of foam my suspension rebounded so hard I did a front flip off the bike. I hurt both my wrists doing that. It sucked."

The injuries have kept him out of the air, grounded—and home a little more with Casey and their family. Is that really such a bad break? ■



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**Styling:** JAK, jessicaandkelly.com









# NBA JAM

CISCO ADLER LIKENS THE HIP-HOP GAME TO BASKETBALL AND OFFERS A RALLYING CRY FOR THE LAKERS, MELODIC '90S RAP, AND FREE MUSIC FOR ALL.

BY **CISCO ADLER** PHOTOS BY **CHRIS MCPHERSON**









Growing up, hip-hop and basketball were my life. Lou Adler raised his sons in the recording studio, on the basketball court, and in the Los Angeles Forum. He and Jack Nicholson got Lakers floor seats way back in '73. Jack bought two and my dad bought two. Early on, Dad sat in one, my older brother, Nikolai, sat in the other, and I was real young so I was able to sit between my dad's legs on the actual hardwood. I was on the floor with the Lakers during their "Showtime" years. It was a family thing: The Lakers gave my dad a championship ring that said *Adler 00* and I have a picture of Kareem Abdul-Jabbar holding me in his palm when I was three days old. All the Adler boys ball. Matter of fact, my dad was out hitting three-pointers yesterday. Sure, I can take him in a one-on-one game, but running the point for Los Angeles wasn't in the cards for me.

Hip-hop became my game. I can thank my older brother for that. He handed down N.W.A and crazy

shit like that, which turned me on to the genre. When I discovered De La Soul, A Tribe Called Quest, and The Pharcyde I really fell in love. I spent so much time in the studio hearing my dad's music that I learned to listen for a beautiful melody. And in the '90s, when hip-hop got to the point where there was a thoughtful songwriting sensibility that wasn't just MCs rapping at people, I knew it was *my* music. I'm sure that happened to kids in the '50s and '60s when they embraced rock 'n' roll—that transformative experience when your generation hits that personal note.

The state of hip-hop today is more like disco. It's that steroidal, floor-fucking, popped-out sound that I've had enough of. It's time to get back to more organic music. Right now I'm recording a mix tape with Chris Young the Rapper called *1991*. It has these dope old-soul samples and cracking '90s drumbeats as a tribute to the golden age of hip-hop; and my new album *SuperCaliforniaLipstickSexy-MagicDopeShit* really has that feel as well although it

jumps genres and styles song by song.

I had a real simple premise for *SuperCali*: let the listener wave off all the bullshit on the airwaves and plug in to my Malibu studio. It's a collaboration of all the amazing artists that come through Bananabeat Studios. Some you know and dig, like Cobra Starship, Del the Funky Homosapien, and Shwayze; some you may never have heard before, like Beardo and The Knux. You can liken it to the Lakers: We've got household names like Kobe Bryant and Pau Gasol, but it's the guys like Derek Fisher—role players—who step up and absolutely kill it, or the rookies that blow your mind in the final seconds. As a Lakers fan, back in the day, the one guy I hated to see walk in the old Forum was Robert Horry. Not Larry Bird, Robert Horry ... unless he was in a purple and gold jersey.

To take the basketball analogy a step further, a producer is a coach, like Phil Jackson. My job is to bring my style and experience to help enhance the talents of the artists I'm working with. The other music projects I've been producing are tracks for Mike Posner's new *31 Minutes to Takeoff*, which debuted at #8 on the Billboard Charts; Mickey Avalon's second record, *Electric Gigolo*, featuring Katy Perry and Kid Rock. I also just finished up Dirt Nasty's *Nasty as I Want to Be*, which features newcomers and legends 2 Live Crew and Warren G. I also groove on Phil Jackson's Zen-fucking-Buddhist stoner approach. Look at that fool during the gnarliest moments and he is chill. If you looked at Celtics coach Doc Rivers during the Finals last year, he looked like he was going to have a heart attack.

Take *SuperCali*: It wasn't like we had a recording regimen. I basically called everybody up and said, "Come over if you want to make a tune." It was a real vibe thing, music for the sake of music, music for real fans. And that's why I've been giving the thing away on the internet. Seriously, it's free. I'm a big free music advocate. I think marketing has gone back to the '50s, it's about putting out good singles. If people like it they'll pay to see you when you come to town and maybe buy some merch. If you provide a good product people are going to back you up.

Look at me: I'm a diehard Lakers fan, and I go to every game I can get to. If they lose I'm bummed the next day. I even try to be the sixth man by heckling the other team's coach and screaming at the opposing squad. Although I can't take all the credit for their comeback in game seven of the NBA Finals, I think I kick-started the 15,999 other fans in the building that rallied the Lakers to hoisting the trophy. Well, I suppose Jack was pretty vocal too. It was a symphony of thousands of voices willing the Lakers to victory.

And as far as that move LeBron James made by going to Miami with Dwyane Wade and Chris Bosh, trying to form a gang to beat the Lakers. It's not going to happen because they don't have anyone to guard Gasol, let alone any bench. I think this season's championship is in the bag for Los Angeles. And when purple and gold confetti rains in the Staples Center, they just might blast the track I collabed with Mickey Avalon on *SuperCaliforniaLipstickSexy-MagicDopeShit*: "Paradise City." ■





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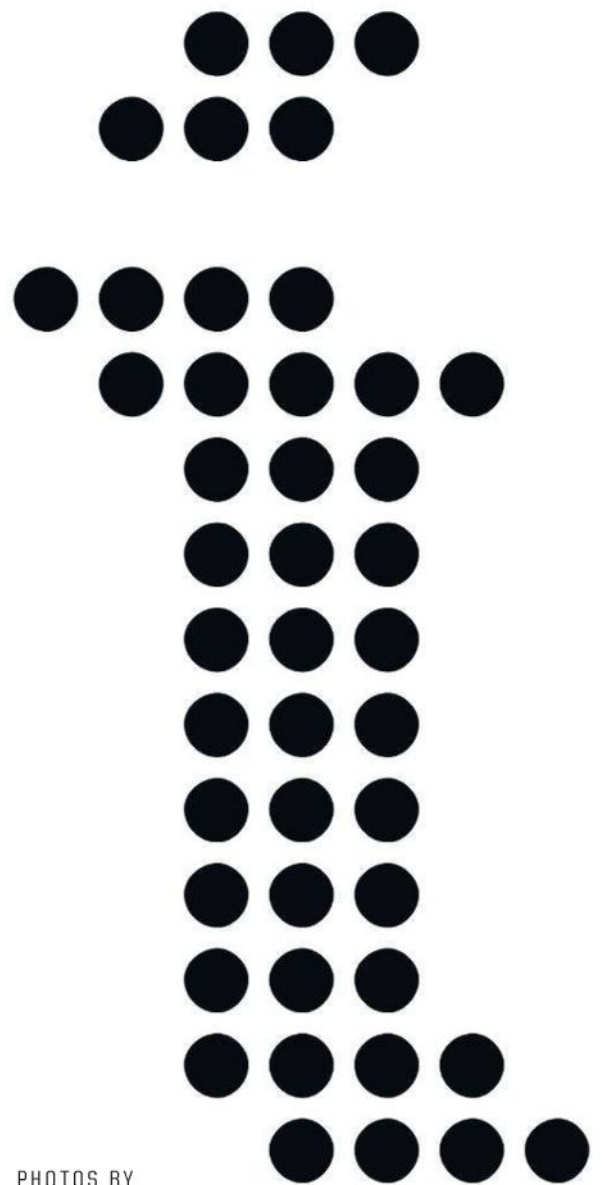






# INKED GIRL

IRA CHERNOVA



PHOTOS BY  
SHANE MCCAULEY



**S**TEPPING IN FRONT OF THE LENS AS THIS MONTH'S INKED GIRL IS IRA CHERNOVA, who's normally on the other end of the shutter. "People usually think I'm a model and are always surprised to find out I'm a photographer," she explains—with complete humility, we should add. But for Russian-born Chernova, photography is more than just a profession. "It's not a job or hobby—it's a total lifestyle," she says. Case in point: When asked to describe her ideal day, Chernova says she would be working. "I'd love to work on a photo shoot in the morning, then do some more work in the afternoon."

This intense work ethic isn't entirely unrelated to her self-admitted obsessive tendencies to plan and overanalyze. "I'm in a constant state of panic. I analyze and worry about everything. Everything," she says.

Interestingly, her ink is the one thing she doesn't obsess about. Take, for

example, her first tattoo, a sign of clubs on her left side. "I just woke up one day thinking it'd be cool to get it," she recounts. "I thought that maybe, just maybe, I'd get one tattoo and then wouldn't want more—obviously that didn't work out."

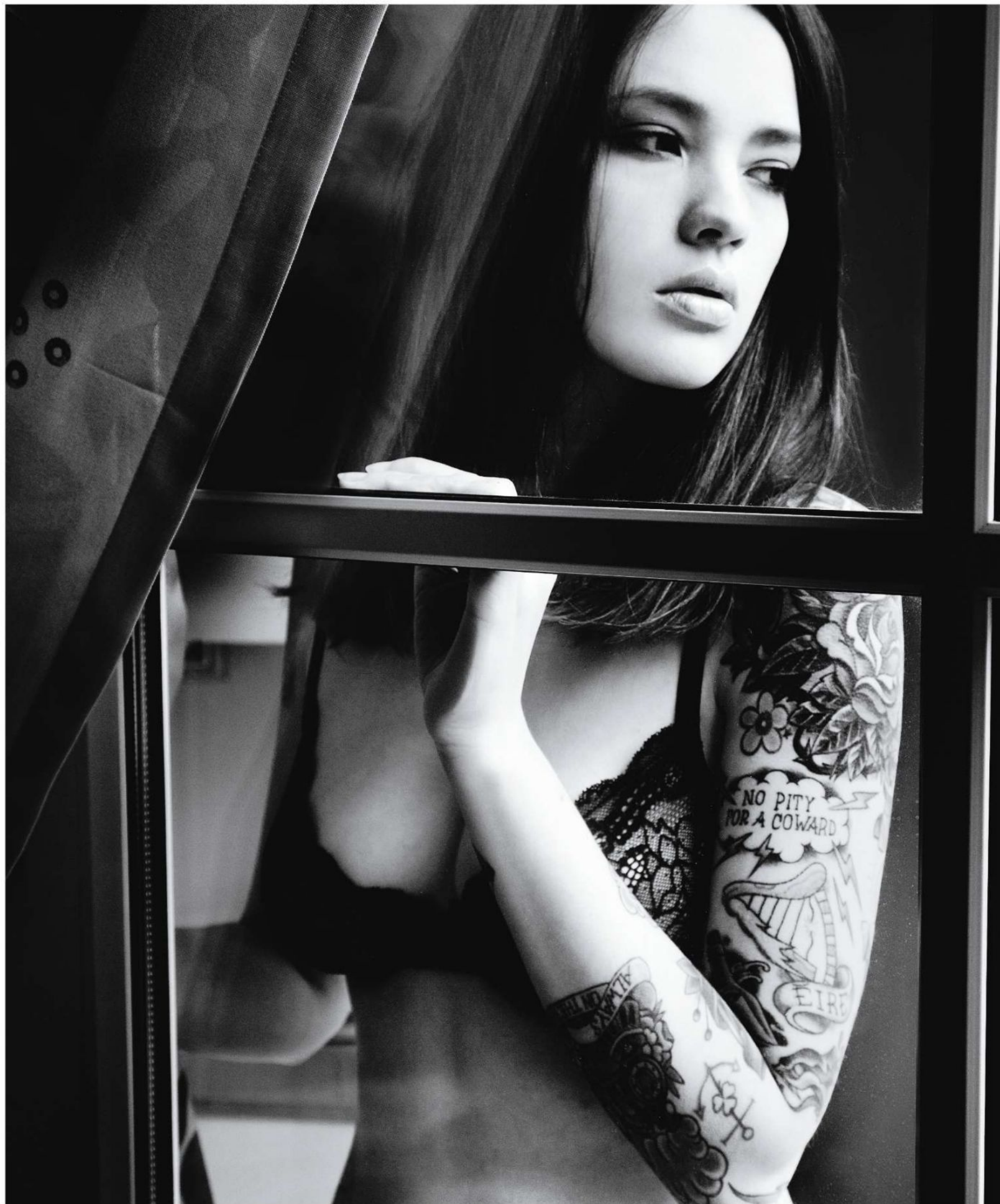
The origins of her other pieces are just as random. The "Heroes never live, legends never die" quote on her side is from a song she heard during a spontaneous bus ride. While she knows she'll get more tattoos, people in her home country don't give her ink a warm reception. In fact, there is a cold (war) mentality when it comes to her appearance. "In Moscow, people think they're tough; they make fun of you and talk bullshit. That's not the case in other European countries," she says. That is only one of the reasons Chernova plans to move to Amsterdam later this year. "I'm excited about everything, but mostly about starting a new life," she says. A life that we'd be willing to bet is already very well planned out. —Melanie Rud



















# BLOOD, SWEAT, AND GEAR

Pick up the best fighting styles.

PHOTOS BY THOMAS LIGGETT

## FIGHT CLUB

Clockwise from top left: Triumph United shirt, triumphunited.com; DeathClutch shorts, deathclutchclothing.net; Metal Mulisha shorts, metalmulisha.com; Beasted shirt, karmaloop.com; Silver Star shorts, store.silverstarnow.com; Tapout shorts, shop.tapout.com. Center: VXRSI shirt, shop.vxrsi.com.



# THE FOOT FIST WAY

Clockwise from top left: Bad Boy boxing glove, badboymma.com; Revgear shin guards, revgear.com; Everlast training gloves, models.com; Combat Sports safety sparring gloves, combatsports.com; Adidas shoe, footlocker.com; Everlast hand wraps, everlast.com; Tapout MMA training gloves, shop.tapout.com. Center: Revgear headgear, revgear.com.

**Prop styling:** Angela Campos







# KYLE TURLEY

Former NFL bad boy Kyle Turley turns outlaw country musician.

BY ROCKY RAKOVIC PHOTOS BY DAVID MCCLISTER

Offensive linemen are typically anonymous hunks of muscle and pads who only get recognized for a fleeting moment when they commit a penalty. Kyle Turley was not your typical lineman. By appearance alone he stood out from the rest of his uniformed line mates, with his striking tattoos and long blond locks spilling out of his helmet. Then, in 2001, when he ripped an opponent's helmet clean off and flung it aside like an apple core, he committed a flagrant penalty that lives in infamy. That episode, joined with his aggressive personality and dangerous charisma, made him NFL's first rock star offensive lineman.

Now that the All-Pro has retired, he is aiming to become a country music star. Turley labels his style of music "power country," and his lyrics draw on his life, which happens to have been lived on a gridiron. On tour for his album, *Anger Management*, he and his band perform songs such as "Flying Helmets" and "My Soul Bleeds Black and Gold." The latter is a tribute to his New Orleans Saints, a team he predicts will beat the Tennessee Titans in the Super Bowl next year. He ponders playing the Super Bowl half-time show before dismissing the thought by saying, "It'll never happen: The NFL doesn't like me."

## **INKED: We had no idea you played music.**

**KYLE TURLEY:** I started messing around with a guitar when I was around 15, before I played football. I was a southern California kid who always had a guitar in his hand, and then senior year of high school I made the decision to play football and that just took over my life.

**Why did you start playing football so late in life?** I guess that is considered pretty late. I always wanted to play football but I knew that practice was going to cut into my summer vacation, and I'd rather be surfing than training and weight lifting. My dad, who played football, convinced me that the last year of high school was my last chance, and when I committed I did so 100 percent. I was a lanky skater kid who started to put on muscle.

**Lanky doesn't normally translate into NFL offensive lineman.** I actually started out as a defensive lineman and they just told me to tackle the guy with the ball, but then when I went to San Diego State I switched to offensive line because one of the greatest offensive linemen to ever play the game, Ed White, was the coach and I figured if

I would ever have the chance to play in the NFL it would be through his coaching.

**You've made mention in the past that offensive linemen are smarter than defensive linemen.** The general population of the offensive line is more intelligent than the defensive line because on offense you have to know what every player does on every play, while there is no intricacy to the defensive line—they just go after the ball. Another coach of mine, Jim Hanifan, referred to defensive linemen as geraniums because they don't have much to think about. Now, I never claimed brightest—like I said, I was a Valley kid—but I'm not a defensive lineman.

**How did a SoCal kid become a country music singer?** I like to call my brand of music "power country." I'm not trying to plug myself into some kind of mold that has been proven to make money in Nashville. I'm an artist who is trying to express myself, and I draw on my musical influences and life as a football player. I grew up in a scene heavily laden with punk rock. One of my friends was Chad Larson, the bass player of the Aquabats, and we used to go see bands like Tool and Blink-182 before

they got big. My old man was a truck driver, and when I rode around in his cab he played old-school country music like Johnny Cash, Hank Williams Jr., Merle Haggard, and Waylon Jennings. And when I started playing sports I found that metal bands like Slayer, Pantera, and Crowbar in the locker room really got me fired up. So when I sat down to write my record, *Anger Management*, that is what flowed out of me.

**Where did the album's title come from?** It was the result of the notorious incident I was involved with in the NFL. I was on the Saints and we were driving, about to score a touchdown, when Damien Robinson tackled my quarterback, Aaron Brooks. But we were in the heat of battle, and to try and stop Brooks's forward progress Robinson was pulling him back by his helmet. The play was over but Robinson kept wrenching on his face mask; it looked like Robinson was trying to snap his neck. Then Brooks let out a shrieking scream unlike anything I ever heard. I said to myself, "Fuck this," and started hitting Robinson's arm, telling him to let go. He wasn't letting up so I told him if he wasn't going to let go, then, "Motherfucker, it is on." I grabbed his helmet and started pulling on it, and when it popped off I threw it into the air. I was just protecting my quarterback, doing my job as a lineman, but I was fined \$25,000 and sent to anger management.

**And that didn't sit well.** The NFL freaked out on me. They felt like they needed to send me to settle down and give me help. It's funny because the week before we were down against the St. Louis Rams and I went crazy in the locker room at half-time. I was throwing shit and going nuts but that fired us up and we whooped their ass. Then the next week I get into a fight because someone was













trying to kill my quarterback and now I got labeled as out of control. I was playing a children's game and threw a tantrum, what do you expect?

**There is a blurry line.** Even they don't know where it is. The next year, without my permission, the Saints ran a marketing campaign to sell tickets around the incident. They made money off it while I was fined.

**Have you ever talked about it with Robinson?** Over the years we've run into each other briefly and I continue to remind him that he owes me \$25,000 before I shake his fucking hand.

**And now perhaps with the album and especially the song "Flying Helmets," you can recoup the money.** Yes, I hope to make some money. That particular song is about my 10 years in the NFL. The lyrics "If flying helmets ain't what they want from me, then I'll just sit here and sing about my football days in Nashville, Tennessee." *Anger Management* was the name of the book that I was going to write, but I said to myself, "I'm not going to write a book—I'm going to write a record." I wanted to put it down on tape so people can hear the passion in my voice when I tell my stories.

**And some of the proceeds from *Anger Management* are going to help other retired ballplayers.** Yes, some of the album sales and merchandise money is going to Gridiron Greats. It's an organization that does a great deal to mediate between the NFL and guys with disabilities and financial hardships. Many of these are guys who were basically injured on the job—playing football—and have slipped through the cracks. I've seen ex-football players only in their 40s needing to use canes to walk from on-field injuries.

**And you testified in front of Congress about brain injuries in the sport.** The concussion problem is extremely vicious. We weren't told much about what a concussion is, so back a few years ago everybody played with minor concussions. You were seeing stars but you thought you were just dinged up. You'd see triple

and either aim for the guy in the middle or just stick your hands out. I was talking with [former Broncos great] Bill Romanowski recently, and he said it got to the point where he couldn't find his way home from the game.

**And you've had a few episodes from prior head trauma.** I get severe vertigo to extreme headaches to ultra-sensitivity to light. I passed out on the floor of a concert venue in Nashville and had to be sent to the hospital. There I was convulsing and throwing up on everyone. After keeping me for three days the doctor concluded that it had to do with the concussions.

**Do you think there is a solution to concussions in the NFL?** Nah—you can take as many precautions as you'd want but the brain is a free-floating organ in your body. When your body comes to a halt your brain shoots like a pinball into the skull. Not until someone can figure out how the brain doesn't have to rely on the laws of motion can they fix it. But until then there are ways to treat concussions properly. Concussions are an accepted risk that every football player will take to go out and play the game because they love the game.

**Another one of your passions is tattoos.** I was an art major in college; I draw all of my own pieces and they are all meaningful. I have everything that matters to me, from the area code where I grew up, "909," to my daughter's and my wife's names on me. And I'm working on the piece that will have my son's name.

**When did you get the American flag?** When 9/11 happened I didn't know what to do. It was a serious time and here I was making millions playing a kid's game. I told my coach on 9/11 that I was going to quit football and join the Marines but he talked me out of it, so I got this big ol' American flag tattoo to show my support.

**Do you regret any of your ink?** Tattoos are a permanent reminder of what I've done in life. Almost like in *Memento*, with my brain the way it is, it might be the tattoos that keep me from losing my mind. ■





# Femme Metale

WITH FEW BASTIONS OF ACTUAL MUSIC TELEVISION LEFT, MISTRESS JULIYA CHERNETSKY STILL CARRIES THE FLAG—AND INK—FOR ROCK PROGRAMMING ON THE TUBE WITH FUSE'S *TOP 20 COUNTDOWN*. AND SHE'S PRETTY CUTE TO BOOT.

BY ALLISON HAGENDORF    PHOTOS BY EDWIN TSE

Born in the Ukraine and raised in Brooklyn on a steady diet of pierogies and metal, Mistress Juliya has risen to be the modern-day Riki Rachtman of *Headbangers Ball*. After hosting music programs on Fuse like *Uranium* and *Slave to the Metal*, she has graduated to the network's *Top 20 Countdown* (Fridays at 5 p.m.). Off-camera, Chernetsky riffed with her *Top 20 Countdown* cohost Allison Hagendorf about music, tattoos, and her icon, Bettie Page.

**What was your earliest memory of music?** Michael Jackson. My parents used to listen to him all the time when I was little. He was huge in Russia in the '80s—as he was all over the world! When I was 12, I was turned on to Guns N' Roses, and I've never really been the same since then.

**Who was your music idol as a teenager?** Was and still is Ozzy. Mostly because he lived an insane rock 'n' roll lifestyle while creating amazing albums and having a family. I'm not saying every album is perfect, or that his family is normal, but that's the beauty in it for me. He is the epitome of rock 'n' roll. And he's still alive and happy, which is more than most can say or hope for.

**Is talking about music and interviewing musicians what you always wanted to do?** Actually, no, I wanted to be a psychiatrist—though hanging with musicians all the time isn't far from it. It's kind of funny: I used to sit around what we called the “metal staircase” in high school, and wonder how I'd ever get to see metal interviews and videos once *Headbangers Ball* got canceled. And then, three years later I started *Uranium*. The stars aligned, I suppose—right place, right time, right station.

**When I had the opportunity to interview Judas Priest's Rob Halford with you, you were so pumped to speak with the metal god. Do you still get nervous to interview your heroes?** Absolutely! I mean, I of course realize we're all just people, and I've done this now for about 10 years, but people who create art that changes lives fascinate me. Art is the most sincere form of expression; that is why it touches people's lives, opinions, states of mind, and emotions. Rob is definitely one of those people. I get nervous from excitement. It's very exciting to get a chance to sit down with real artists that have changed people's lives.









**Who has been your most special interview thus far?** So many have been special, because when I started I got to do a music show with my favorite music genre. So most of my interviews were with people I really looked up to. My Dimebag Darrell [of Pantera] interview really stands out because he is such an icon. On the way to meet him, I just prayed that he would be the same way as I imagined him, and he was so much more.

**When you interviewed Travie McCoy I could see you guys were bonding about your tattoos. Is that a common way for you to build rapport with artists you're about to interview?** Well, art for artists is always a common ground. As a journalist, I always look for ways to connect with the artist because they are often shy or are expecting a generic media experience. I like to make them feel comfortable and know that I am interested in what they are about. A lot of artists have ink just to have it, because it's cool. Which I don't support at all. But with Travie, I saw that it was more personal, so that's why I brought it up. When ink is personal, it is definitely an intimate issue to discuss and makes people feel good to be understood on that level.

**What made you get your first tattoo?** I was dying to get tattooed, but I was 16 and needed to get it in a place where my parents wouldn't see it and find someone to take me. At the time I was working with Keith Caputo's [of Life of Agony] father. He was this badass biker guy and he took me to get my first tat. I had also just discovered Mary Jane at the time, and I thought commemorating my love for it was definitely the right choice for my first rebellious piece of art. So we rode in on his Harley, he vouched I was 18, and I got a little pot leaf with the words "High Life" above it, on my lower stomach. Unfortunately, he passed about 10 years later and to mark that in some way, I had Tim Kern cover up the little leaf with a really big one.

**How many tattoos do you have now and what do they mean to you?** I currently have five pieces. There's the leaf, and next came the two zodiac signs inside the sun on my neck. Those represent a special bond I had with my first love. We were together for a very long time and kind of raised each other, so we got those together when I was 17. Next came the Catwoman on my leg. I got her at 19 when I moved out on my own. Catwoman is one of my two female idols due to her representing

an independent, strong, power-wielding female. It only made sense to get her to represent my own independence. After that I got my first Paul Booth piece on my lower back, the Bettie Page demon. Bettie Page is my idol. In a time when women were repressed and very controlled socially and at home, she had the balls to be naked, to be in touch with her sexuality and her dark side. Over the course of the six months that it took for her to be done I went through a tough breakup, developed a career, and was left on my own to deal with both loss and triumph. It was quite appropriate.

**Does your Bettie Page tattoo mean the most to you?** My second Booth piece on my right arm, which is a half-wilting, half-blooming poppy flower, holds the most meaning. It represents two things: shedding old skin and starting again and admitting that most things in life are opiates and we must see past them to find real truth.

It's a long story, but to shorten it: I went through a really awful breakup and lost my job around the same time. Both were rather unexpected and very much tore my soul out. I was in a very deep depression for a long time, during which my friend brought me a gift from her travels in Prague. It was a beautiful antique mirror, with an image similar to my tattoo engraved into it. I remember looking at it and thinking that it was exactly how I felt: dulled by pain and dying inside while trying to come out of it and be born again, pain and past cast aside. I talked to Paul, who knew of all my personal issues at the time, and he agreed to do it. It's the most special piece I have; the tattoo process was very intimate and very therapeutic. I transgressed the point of pain on that one and cried out a lot of my past. Thanks for the therapy, Paul! It's also a very unique style even for him—I think it's safe to say that we are both very proud of it.

**Do you regret any of them?** No, they all mark important changes in my life. I love them all.

**Any more planned?** Well, that's an ever-changing question. Until I'm solid in what my future is I must be careful. But all my tattoos mark major changes in my life and I've always saved the inside of my left arm for when I get married. I think to join your path with another is the ultimate change in one's life and I would need to commemorate that on my little map. It wouldn't be a name or a face, just an image that will come to me when that time comes that will represent my new path with a partner. Of course, I would want Paul Booth to do it, in a similar soft-sketch style as my right arm.

**Ideally, where will you and your tattoo status be in five years?** I hope to be in a more stable place in my life. I hope to have more stability in my career and personal life. I very much yearn for that. The past few years of my life always put me in a position where I didn't know what was next. Perhaps my left arm will get filled. We shall see. ■

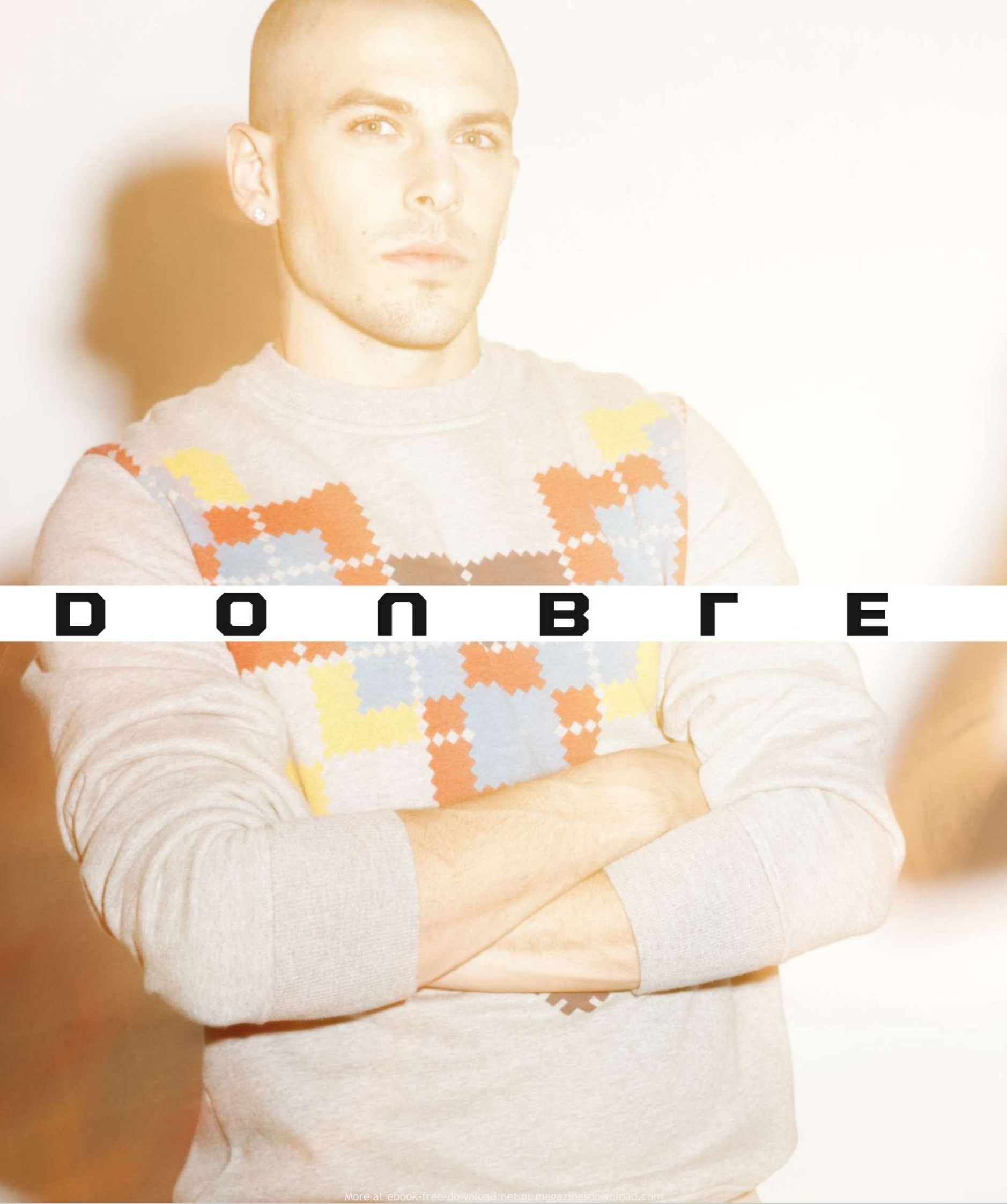




"BETTIE PAGE IS MY IDOL. IN A TIME WHEN WOMEN WERE REPRESSED AND VERY CONTROLLED SOCIALLY AND AT HOME, SHE HAD THE BALLS TO BE NAKED, TO BE IN TOUCH WITH HER SEXUALITY AND HER DARK SIDE."







**Д О Н В Г Е**





# EXPOSE

THROW ON ANOTHER LAYER FOR FALL.

PHOTOS BY CHRIS SHONTING  
STYLED BY JULIE BROOKE WILLIAMS

On James, YMC  
sweatshirt. On  
Chris, Homini  
Emerito vest;  
Ransoun bracelet.





Krew pants;  
Volcom T-shirt;  
Won Hundred  
jacket.





Clockwise from top left: On James, Seven for All Mankind cardigan; Won Hundred henley shirt; Vestal watch; Surface to Air jeans; Macbeth sneakers. On Chris, Volcom jacket; Raer sweater; Surface to Air jeans; Merrell boots. On James, Eubiq shirt; YMC jeans; Vestal watch; Converse sneakers. On Chris, Levi's jacket; Volcom shirt; DKNY pants; Vestal watch.





On James, DKNY jacket; Levi's flannel shirt; Homini Emerito T-shirt; Seven for All Mankind jeans; Vans sneakers. On Chris, Levi's jacket; Krew T-shirt; G-Star jeans; Converse sneakers.





On James, G-Star jacket; Krew shirt and pants; Converse sneakers. On Chris, G-Star jacket; Eubiq shirt; Buckler pants; Vans sneakers.





YMC cardigan  
and hoodie; Levi's  
jeans; H&M belt;  
Miansai necklace.





Seven for All  
Mankind jacket;  
G-Star sweater;  
Vestal watch;  
Levi's jeans.

**Models:** Chris with Request Models,  
James with Q Model Management

**Grooming:** Christine Cherbonnier

**Location:** Root Brooklyn





# GENERATION EX

**EXTREME ATHLETES SHOW OFF THEIR  
MAD SKILLS AND SICK TATTOOS.**

BY PATRICK SULLIVAN

PAGE 74





## RANDALL HARRIS

**SPORT:**  
WAKEBOARDING

The minute pro wakeboarder Randall "The Vandall" Harris turned 18, he went straight to the needle. He picked up a "California as a continent" design on his left shoulder, which has since been redone by Joe Leonard of Monkey Wrench Tattoo in Santa Rosa, CA, which is an eight-hour drive from Harris's home. "My mother is thankful for that," he says of the lengthy journey. "If I lived closer to my artist, I wouldn't have any unmarked skin."

Harris's commitment to his tattoos seems to be a good metaphor for his commitment to the sport: He's been boarding since he was just 12, has stuck with sponsor Arnette for the last decade, and rides with an extremely tight crew, the West Side Riders. Of course, a full line of Vandall products with Company Wakeboards and the 2011 Vandall Edition Axis A22 boat could also be considered testament to Harris's eternal ties to the sport.

Along with his West Coast dedication, Harris keeps his religious beliefs on full display with a cross that spans his shoulders and back. In a sport that's seen hard times recently due to the economy, tattoos are certainly something with staying power—much like Harris himself. "Riders ride," he shrugs. "It's all we know. It's what we do."

**PHOTO BY**  
SHANE MCCAULEY



# DON BREWER

SPORT:  
NOODLING

PHOTO BY BRETT DEERING

Don Brewer is a noodler, a deceptively pleasant name for an extremely primal type of fisherman. Noodling basically means that you're the bait. "Back in the day it was a way of living, I reckon," reflects Brewer in his easy Okie drawl. The noodler wades out into the water, finds a hole where he suspects a catfish is nesting, sticks an arm in, waits for the fish to bite his hand, and then pulls the sucker out. "I been tore up pretty good," says Brewer, who once trimmed his hair to a buzz cut after a catfish got his mouth around Brewer's entire head during one summer's full-body plunge.

"His lower jaw caught me right above the eyebrows and his upper jaw got me on the backside of the head."

Brewer estimates he's caught roughly 2,000 pounds of fish in his life, and his biggest catch of all time was an 83-pounder. It's only fitting that he has some ink that shows respect for the sport. In addition to the "Bite Me" tattoo on his upper arm, Brewer's working on a bigger and more brutal tattoo for his right leg: a flathead that looks like it's biting his leg clean off. "The more it hurts, the more I like it," he says—though we're not sure if he means noodling or tattoos.







## BRIAN DEEGAN

**SPORTS:**  
FREESTYLE  
MOTOCROSS  
AND NASCAR

Blazing a dusty, sweaty, tattooed trail through broken bones, close calls, and multiple extreme sports, Brian Deegan is ready for the next challenge: NASCAR. "The General" made his NASCAR debut in June—uncharted waters for a typical X Gamer. "I feel like I've accomplished everything I wanted to on a dirt bike," says Deegan. "I almost died three times on a bike, and it just got to the point where breaking bones and losing organs isn't as exciting anymore."

One thing that has remained constant is tattoos. The "Built to Ride" skull and bat wings on his back is probably his most notable ink, synonymous with the name Deegan and his freestyle crew, Metal Mulisha. He's covered in skulls and skeletons, which isn't surprising for a guy who's consistently pushed the limits of what's possible when man meets machine. Tattoos are simply part of the Metal Mulisha; most members are pretty well-covered and, as he explains, "the whole Mulisha vibe was always dark and rebellious." No surprise, since tattoos have always gone hand in hand with extreme sports. "Being a character, freedom of expression—that's freestyling," he explains. "You're a name, you're a person, you're not just a number. Freedom of expression and being yourself is also what tattoos are about."

PHOTO BY BO BRIDGES



## CLAY GUIDA

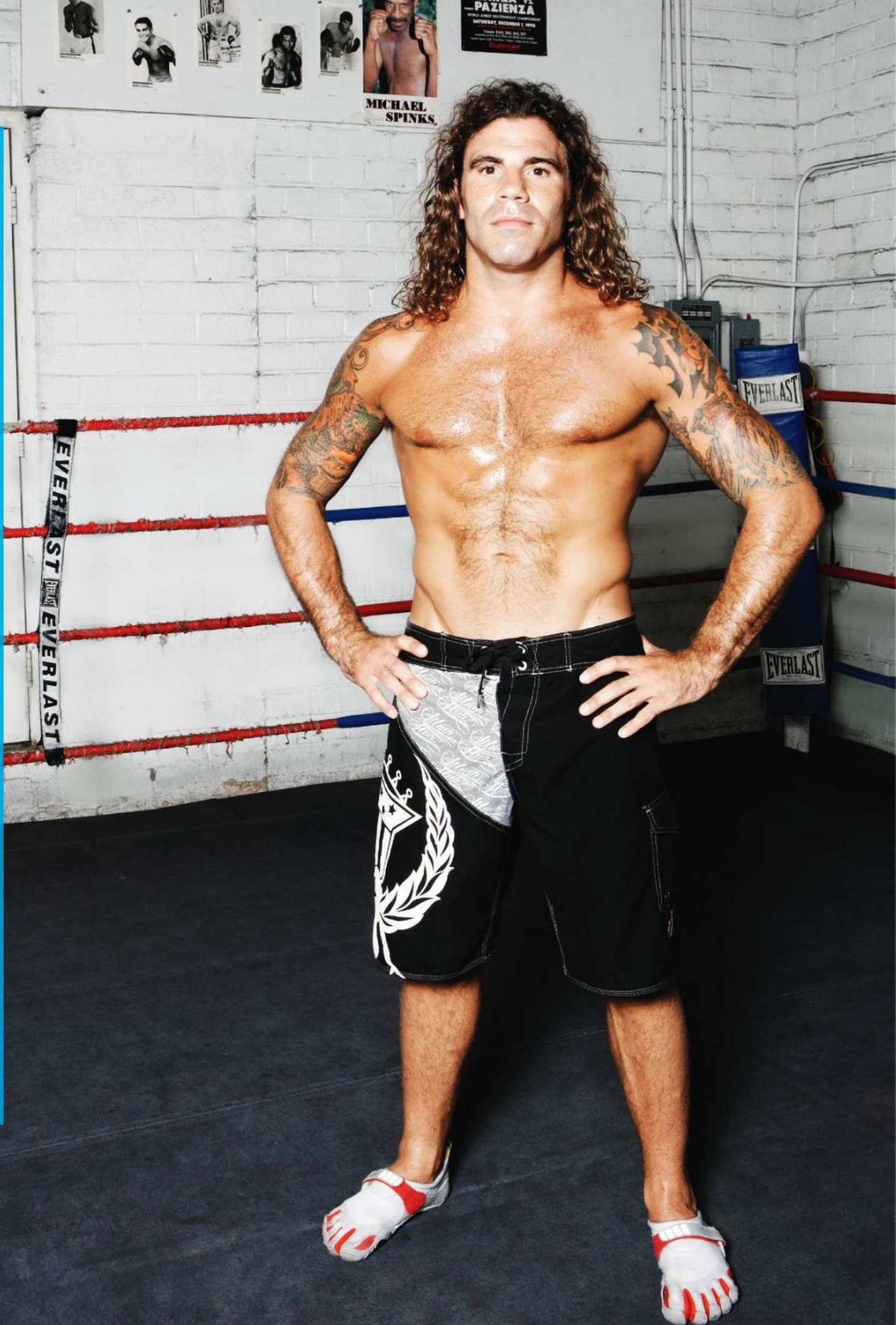
### SPORT: MIXED MARTIAL ARTS

UFC fighter Clay "The Carpenter" Guida got his first tattoos well before stepping into the ring. In fact, he was a lot of things before his fighting career was even a thought: wrestler, fisherman, and, of course, carpenter.

Guida has a passion for wildlife and he wears it on his skin. He's got a rainforest tattoo, and, if you look, you'll also find tattoos of geckos, turtles, and frogs. "To this day, I've never gotten [a tattoo] in the state of Illinois, where I'm from," reflects Guida, who usually makes the drive across state lines to Lake Geneva Tattoo, in Wisconsin, for his work. Vibrant and energetic, the ink seems to match Guida's personality—and his singular fighting technique. "I use a lot of hammer fists in different ways," he says. "It's not very conventional, which makes it a hard style to deal with."

If it's not his tattoos or his signature ground-and-pound style, Guida is *always* recognized for his hair. "Sometimes they recognize the hair before they recognize me," he laughs. Inspired by Samson, he claims he'll never cut it: "The power is derived from the hair," he says. And maybe those tattoos.

PHOTO BY JANA CRUDER







## PAUL THACKER

### SPORT: SNOWMOBILING

Pro snowmobiler Paul Thacker is lucky to be alive. Like most of his extreme sports counterparts, he's had his share of near-death moments; one backflip in particular knocked him out of commission for a year. And when he got back on the sled? He promptly relearned how to backflip. "That's one of the pieces on my arm," he explains of his tattoos, "a photo of me backflipping from my first X Games."

Thacker wears his achievements proudly, marking his accomplishments like a fighter pilot might notch enemy kills. "It's a collage of different time periods in my life, from nicknames I've been called to a tape measure with my world record distances over the years," he says. "The idea was always that if I hit my head hard enough, I'd want to remember the cool things I've done in my life."

Thacker was drawn to tattoos early on by seeing BMX rider Rick Thorne covered in ink. "All his tattoos had some sort of meaning," he remembers. "Action sports guys always have a good story to tell ... usually a really good story."

PHOTO BY BRIAN ADAMS



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# INKED SCENE

JOE CAPOBIANCO. HART & HUNTINGTON. INKED & SAILOR JERRY CASTING AFTER-PARTY.

"Some people ... try to make their work look like someone else's, but for me it's more about letting things happen on their own, naturally."

*—Joe Capobianco*

PHOTO BY TOBY MORRIS







## JOE CAPOBIANCO

### HOPE GALLERY

835 Woodward Ave., New Haven, CT  
hopegallerytattoo.com

BY MARISA KAKOULAS  
PORTRAITS BY TOBY MORRIS

The paragon of pinup tattoos discusses what really makes a woman beautiful, working outside of his style, and why he isn't any ordinary Joe with two unorthodox projects: creating his own line of pomade and illustrating a cookbook.

**INKED:** You have such a signature style that one can look at a pinup tattoo and know that it's a "Capo Girl." What are the elements you put into your work that make it your own?

**JOE CAPOBIANCO:** There are certain ideas that go into my work: the shape of the figure, the attitude of the figure—in pinups it's important that the girl has the right attitude. I usually start with the face. In my opinion, if you blow the face on the pinup, it doesn't matter if she's naked with big boobs. If the face is shot, the pinup is shot.

**Who do you look at for inspiration in the world of pinups?** In everything I've done, I've looked to great artists like Gil Elvgren, Earl Moran, Alberto Vargas, Hajime Sorayama, and Olivia. Their work is in the back of my mind—it's subconscious—but I don't try to copy them. I think that's something some people lack: They try to make their work look like someone else's, but for me it's more about letting things happen on their own, naturally.

**When would you say this style developed?** I'd



**"SO MANY WOMEN TRY SO HARD TO BE WHAT THEY  
CONSIDER THE PERFECT WOMAN, AND THEY'RE  
MISSING THE POINT. THERE IS NO PERFECT WOMAN."**



say realistically about five or six years ago when I was really trying to break away from what everybody else was doing. I had started actually reproducing Olivia and Vargas paintings, and then everybody started doing it too, but better. I got to the point where I didn't want to copy the work exactly, so I thought I'd do my own thing with it by keeping the basics of what a classic pinup is but creating contemporary-looking girls. So I still kept my feet in the old school and just ran with that.

Now I'm trying to pull away from reference altogether. I am referencing some stuff, but the piece looks like it's mine. It looks like I drew it. It's not photorealistic at all, but more animated, and people seem to be okay with it.

**You may be referencing less but you're still coming up with a lot of different beautiful girls. Where do you find that kind of inspiration?** Again, I think it's subconscious. For example, a lot of girls nowadays are putting streaks in their hair. I was at the Paradise Tattoo Gathering last year, and there was a girl in the audience with blue and magenta hair, and all I could think of was "I've done that tattoo." So now I'm wondering if I saw someone like that or did she see one of my girls and do it. Fashion is one of those things. Who's actually in

charge of fashion? Who creates it? But that's part of what I do. And I've got the worst sense of fashion. I've been dressing the same for the last 17 years!

**Has anybody ever actually come up to you and said, "Hey, I saw one of your girls and now I look like this?"** I've had a couple of girls tell me, "I put my streaks in my hair just like one of your girls," but no one has had the balls to go green yet. I do a lot of green-haired girls. That would be great.

**Are you always doing pinups and cheesecake? What if someone asked you to do a Paul Booth-like demon head—would you do it?** I'd do it in a heartbeat. I don't get asked to do it, unfortunately, when I do conventions. At home, every now and again, someone will ask, "I know you don't do black-and-gray, but would you do a black-and-gray skull for me?" I love doing black-and-gray skulls! When I first started tattooing, that's all I did was black-and-gray. When I get asked to do something different, it's refreshing. Then people will ask, "You did that?" and I'm like, "Yeah, what the fuck?" In my opinion, a good tattooer should be able to do anything.

**What do you think makes a good tattoo?** In my opinion, a good tattoo is something that is read-

able and something that's going to last. Outlines are important, shading is important, solid color is important. I even go a little bit crazy with the saturation of color, which some traditional guys say, "Why do you do that? It's too much." But I don't think too much is going to hurt the tattoo. I want the tattoo to look like I just did it for as long as possible. It's not high art. It's not your vision on somebody. I know this will sound shitty, but I don't think it's fine art. A tattoo is a tattoo.

**I've seen your work in galleries, so you do have a fine art outlet of your own.** When I look at tattooing and painting, I see two completely different things. When I paint, I paint. When I tattoo, I tattoo. If someone asks me to reproduce one of my paintings, I will reproduce it as a tattoo, not as an exact reproduction of the painting.

**I'm surprised you have time to paint as much as you do, because you're on the road tattooing a lot.** That's going to stop. I'm done with it. Just like everything in this industry, it's too fucking much. Too many suppliers, too many tattoo artists, too many tattoo shops, too many magazines ... everything is too much. Everybody feels like this business can support it. Bullshit. I don't give a



**"I'VE HAD A COUPLE OF GIRLS TELL ME, 'I PUT MY STREAKS IN MY HAIR JUST LIKE ONE OF YOUR GIRLS,' BUT NO ONE HAS HAD THE BALLS TO GO GREEN YET. ... THAT WOULD BE GREAT."**



fuck what anyone says, we're not nearly as busy as we were 10 years ago. And the fact that there is a convention every weekend, sometimes two in a weekend, is wrong. I don't give a shit what industry you're in; anybody who looks at this would say, "Are you fucking crazy?"

**So no more conventions?** Hell City is the last show I'm working in the States. The next shows I'll be doing are in Canada: Calgary and Edmonton. I'll most likely go to the Paradise Tattoo Gathering in 2011, do a seminar, see a bunch of people, and then go home. I'm not going to work it. I'm done. It's gotten to the point where people won't travel to get a tattoo but wait until you're working a convention near them. I'm not a traveling fucking salesman. I'm not a circus act. I travel the world to see my friends and meet a handful of new clients, not to meet the needs of all new clients.

**You have been doing this a long time, about 17 years now. When you think of the longevity of your career, what's going to happen if one day you can't tattoo anymore and your hands give out?** It's scary. It frightens the fuck out of me. I'm 42 years old. I hope to be able to do this until I'm 62 years old. I hope to do this as long as I possibly can. I'll be honest with you, I'm not good at planning my future. I live by the seat of my pants. If I could say anything to anybody, it would be, "Don't find yourself in my position." But as much as

I feel that way, I'd like to think that I'd never sell out. Now, maybe that's an ignorant way of thinking, but I want everything I do to be respected—not even by everybody else, but by me. I mean, I've done some shitty things in my time (and I can remember every single time), and I still kick myself in the ass for all the dumb things I've done.

So yeah, I would love to keep doing this in 60 years; you just hope that you can. That's why I stay in the public's eye, why I continue to make a toy, or work on fucking hair pomade—

**Wait, you're making hair pomade?** Yeah. I've been using pomade for the last 20 years and never found one I was really happy with. My wife said, "Well, you should just make it yourself." I thought it was ridiculous but she pushed me and now I've been doing it for the last two years. I love it. It's called Slicker Than Hell. The tagline is "Chicks dig it slick."

**Where can people buy it?** Up until now, I've been making it for myself, but I literally just sent a check a week ago to have it produced. There's Slicker Than Hell and Ginny Grease: two different pomades with two different scents. I'm hoping to have those for wholesale and retail on my site [joecapobianco.com]. It's a goof. That's my problem. The great ideas I have are fun, but I will never, ever get rich. Nobody will ever get rich making pomade. But everybody likes my hair so I'm not gonna argue. We'll also sell it in the shop.

**Tell us about your shop.** Hope Gallery opened seven years ago with Eric Merrill, Julio Rodriguez, and myself as loose partners. It remained the three of us, and then we hired Tim Harris about five years ago, and he's a phenomenal addition to the shop. Then two years ago, we hired Phil Young, so now there are five of us in total. Eight months ago we moved, and I took the shop out of downtown New Haven, which was a second-floor, appointment-only location. I found an old warehouse space on the outskirts of New Haven, and now the shop is a completely different vibe: more industrial, concrete floors, open rafter ceilings. It still has the gallery aspect, but a much looser vibe, darker, more of a gentleman's club kind of feel to it.

Now I'm the sole owner of Hope Gallery, taking care of the business end of things, so the guys are left to tattoo and create now. I admire the fuck out of every one of the guys. They're amazing tattooers, and they definitely keep me on my toes. Half of what keeps me going and trying to get better is just being with these guys and seeing what they do on a daily basis.

**Any new blood?** Recently we hired Nichole; she's the manager, our "Baroness." I've got all these ridiculous ideas in my head that I throw at her, and she can bounce off more ideas on me, and we decide which ones we'll do and she makes them happen. Like The Bride toy for Kidrobot that came last May. If not for her, it would've never happened. Same thing with my sketchbooks that were published; if it weren't for somebody else, I don't think it could've ever happened. I've got too much going on, so it always takes somebody else to come in and say: "That's a great idea. Just give it to me, and I'll make it happen."

**Do you have another book coming out soon?**

The next one I'm working on is a book called *Blood Puddin'*. I always loved the word "puddin'," I mean when women refer to their guys as "puddin'." So the *Blood Puddin'* name came from the idea of creating darker, more visceral kind of pinups. It's going to be a book of my artwork but it's also going to be a cookbook with the recipes of my friend Dave Foster. He's a phenomenal cook and owns Foster's restaurant in New Haven. So it will be an art and cook book. I'm hoping to release it in the fall.

**Our final question: Considering that you tattoo all these tributes to women, what is sexy to you?**

It's not about any one thing. A girl can be drop-dead gorgeous and have a killer body that men will drop their fucking drawers for, and I'll look at her and go, "eh." It's something about the way the woman carries herself. It's something you can't put your finger on—and you shouldn't be able to put your finger on. So many women try so hard to be what they consider the perfect woman, and they're missing the point. There is no perfect woman. The fact is they come in all shapes and sizes, that's the true beauty of it. ■



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Model: Veronica Gomez / Photo: Abreum Garcia / GAMAFOTOS.com





From left: Mike Roche; Mooch; Dizzle; Jime Litwalk; Emiliano Gabaldon; Jason Blanco; Jason Tritten.

## HART & HUNTINGTON

Hard Rock Hotel & Casino  
4455 Paradise Rd.  
Las Vegas, NV  
702-216-5360  
hartandhuntington.com

BY DAVID DIEHL  
PORTRAIT AND INTERIOR PHOTOS  
BY JANA CRUDER

"We had a high roller come in escorted by two security guards, and he wanted the Pink Panther put on the side of his cheek. No bullshit—on his face, the Pink Panther," remembers Hart & Huntington artist Emiliano Gabaldon. "I couldn't put something like that on somebody's face. Even in Vegas we have reserve. We all turned him away."

Can tattooing fall under the umbrella of psychiatry? In the adult Disney World of Las Vegas, why not? "It's like being a doctor," artist Jime Litwalk says of his job. "Nothing is shocking anymore—I've seen it all. It's a rarity that anyone can get me to raise my eyebrow anymore. People come out to Vegas to have a great time, and they pack everything but morals and common sense."

Founded in 2004 by motocross pro, tattoo culture icon, and celebrity husband Carey Hart, the Hart & Huntington shop gained notoriety through

the A&E show *Inked* [no relation to the magazine], which documented the goings-on at the shop. Today the company also has shops in Orlando, Honolulu, and Niagara Falls, and its Vegas location is in the Hard Rock Hotel, which also houses Hart's new rock lounge, Wasted Space. Since some of the best tattoo ideas start with a beverage, it's expected, but not suggested, that clients trickle into the shop from the club.

But visiting H & H for drunken dice stick-ons, or an ace up the sleeve, or even because of the TV series is a sin. Hart & Huntington holds a handful of the most reputable artists in the country and prides itself on the custom just as much as the souvenir. With almost 80 years combined experience, H & H's staff includes Litwalk and Gabaldon, as well as artists Blanco, Jason Tritten, Mike Roche, Dizzle, and store manager Mooch. The artists at the shop, eas-





Clockwise from top left: tattoo by Jime Litwalk; interior of Hart & Huntington; tattoo by Jime Litwalk; tattoo by Anthony Tee Celestino; tattoo by Jason Tritten; tattoo by Dizzle; tattoo by Emiliano Gabaldon.



ily marked by the huge, spinning tattoo machine statue, never really specify personal style; they're open to all ideas. Really, their specialty is quality.

"This is Vegas: There's always a celebrity around and there's always a tourist around. And, for that, we get all walks of the earth. We'll get a bunch of buddies that want to get a collective, commemorative piece. They want something to eternalize the memory of being here," says Litwalk. "Then we'll get serious clients who will come in and check out portfolios and pick an artist because they like his style. They'll get a lot larger work. In that way we're just like any other street shop—we do flash but we also do custom." And then there is Carey, his wife Pink, and their friends. "We've tattooed Travis Pastana, Ryan Sheckler, as well as many UFC fighters, including Chuck Liddell and others, like Sabina

Kelley [an INKED cover model].

Despite the celebrity brass that comes with working in Hart's shop, the artists deal it straight about their profession. All of the Hart & Huntington crew has experience in street shops, and they bring that cred to the casino. In no way should the gift shop disguise the talent in each chair; these artists may have jumped on the Hart megapowered bandwagon as a vessel to get their work known, but they've stayed true to the art form. "You definitely get your money's worth when you're getting a bigger piece. We do get people that want cherries, or dice, or an ace up their sleeve—we're in Vegas. But if you get something tiny like that, it's still going to cost you. I mean, even the bottled water in the hotel is \$5," admits artist Blanco. "For many the novelty tattoo isn't

really worth it. ... It's when a client engages with an artist and discusses a more elaborate piece where we here at H & H can really thrive."

Since the shop is allowed to stay open longer than the average tattoo establishment, one can only imagine the interesting clientele it attracts. For instance, Blanco was once asked to tattoo a monkey screwing a football on a guy's ass. He did it—but only after the guy showered. But even with the occasional non-portfolio-worthy piece, Hart & Huntington has earned the respect of the industry, thanks to its integrity. "With all of the resources available, if you end up with a bad tattoo these days, it's almost always your own fault," says Litwalk. "Vegas is whatever you want, whenever you want. It's a buffet for the soul—you go in and have your fill." Just don't overconsume.





## JONDIX

**FROM:** LTW Tattoo, Barcelona  
**VISIT:** [holotrauma.com](http://holotrauma.com)

### How did you get into tattooing?

The truth is that I believe we are all chosen by some "tattoo force" and we can't escape it. I always bought all the tattoo magazines available and went to all the conventions I could, but never thought of doing tattoos myself. I originally went to a university to study architecture, maybe to please my parents but also to find some big form of artistic power. The first tattoo I ever got was from a guy whose ad was on the subway, and he did it right in his home—scary.

### What do you love about tattooing?

I love it because I found the right people at the right time. Going to get tattooed by Tin-Tin at the old shop in Paris was magical, as was Elektrische Tätowierungen, in Cologne—there was some magic in there. It was not like the new modern shops that look more like hospitals. I love it because the mix of blood and ink is strange.

### Why the Buddhist influence?

When I was a child I felt the attraction of a yin-yang symbol I saw in my uncle's room. Years later I started to do meditation and discovered the concept of karma and somehow it all made sense. Buddhist iconography is so beautiful, but it always has a deep meaning. I learned as much as I could, but sometimes I use it without knowing.

### What do you think separates you as a tattoo artist?

It's all about the eyes or the perception of the customers—but honestly, absolutely nothing because we are all the same. We will all die one day and our tattoos will become ashes.



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**NAME:** Eva Lampert

**SHOP MANAGER AT:** Seven Crowns Tattoo in Toronto

**I have a lot of roles here.** In a typical day I get to be a receptionist, janitor, promoter, handyman, art critic, DJ, and, my very favorite, sous chef when we barbecue. I'm pretty much here to make everybody's day a little easier.

**People like to talk about** all the celebrities that come in their shops, but I think the most interesting people are the ones I work with. We're a big cliché: We work hard but we definitely play hard. We have a deck here at the shop with a grill and we make all our neighbors jealous because we bring all our friends over.

**We are known for** throwing awesome art shows. Our most recent featured back pieces created by tattoo artists from all across Canada. We have another show coming up October 17 and it will be a celebration of the Day of the Dead to raise money for an art program for underprivileged youth.



Know a stellar shop assistant who keeps the autoclave humming and the tattoo stations organized? E-mail us at [shopgirl@inkedmag.com](mailto:shopgirl@inkedmag.com).

STYLIST, JESSICA MACLAREN



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### INKED-SAILOR JERRY CASTING AFTER-PARTY

After our West Coast model casting for INKED's Sailor Jerry pinup calendar, we headed over to Bar Marmont to celebrate life, rum, and ink. Sailor Jerry provided the alcohol, we provided the beautiful tattooed ladies, and the combination of the two made our heads delightfully swim. For more photos go to [inkedmag.com](http://inkedmag.com).





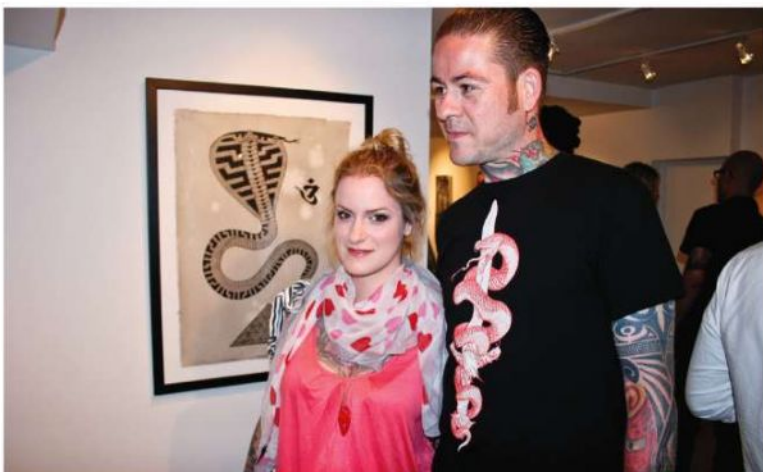






## METANOIA TATTOO ART SHOW

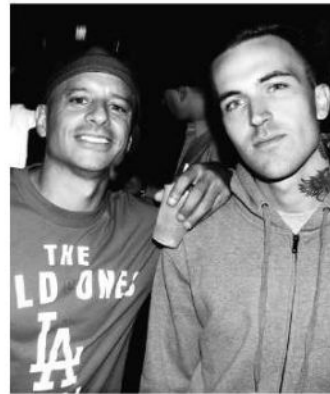
The opening of Metanoia at P.J.S. Exhibitions in New York drew true appreciators of art to take in striking paintings and drawings by local tattooers. The tattoo artists were Jason June of Daredevil, Josh Egnew from Three Kings, Ryan Bonilla of Bellum Concepts, Stephanie Tamez of Brooklyn Adorned, and representatives of New York Adorned, Chris O'Donnell and Thomas Hooper. **For more photos go to [inkedmag.com](http://inkedmag.com).**





## FAMOUS STARS & STRAPS

The Roxy (INKED contributor Cisco Adler's joint) hosted Famous Stars and Straps' release party. The slick crowd rocked Stars and Straps and good tattoos and went off-the-wall when Yelowolf rapped "Pop the Trunk" over a tight Travis Barker drumbeat. For more photos go to [inkedmag.com](http://inkedmag.com).



PHOTOS, JAYSONSUCKS.COM

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## STACEY MARTIN

Dovetail Tattoo, 310 W. 17th Street, Suite B, Austin, TX, [staceymartin.com](http://staceymartin.com)

"I do a lot of freelance illustration work as well as tattooing," Stacey Martin says. "When I do either, I make sure to meet all of the client's requirements first and push the boundaries just enough to leave my impression. I admire the look of vintage flash and its simplicity, so I try to carry the same qualities over to my paintings. Currently I've been working with watercolors, pen, and ink." She tattoos vibrantly colored animals quite well, so it's no surprise that when asked what she would draw for her gravestone she replies, "Definitely a mighty unicorn."



# HART & HUNTINGTON

## TATTOO CO.



Hart and Huntington Tattoo Las Vegas



Eyes Set to Kill

The Darlings

BIG B



Carey Hart

Mike Mason

Josh Merrell

HAWAII • ORLANDO • LAS VEGAS • NIAGARA FALLS

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A photograph of Norman 'Sailor Jerry' Collins, a man with glasses and a mustache, wearing a white t-shirt. He is holding a pipe in his mouth and has extensive tattoos on his arms. He is working on a piece of wood on a workbench.

**“GOOD WORK  
AIN’T CHEAP,  
CHEAP WORK  
AIN’T GOOD.”**

**-NORMAN “SAILOR JERRY” COLLINS 1911 - 1973**

The father of old-school tattooing, Norman “Sailor Jerry” Collins was a master craftsman whose artistry and integrity remain as timeless as the rum that bears his signature.

**SAILORJERRYRUM.COM**

**RESPECT HIS LEGACY. DRINK SAILOR JERRY RESPONSIBLY.**

